JOHN BULL, JANUARY 23, 1932

"SHY YOUNG MEN" by CHARLOTTE HALDANE.

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LI.
No. 1336.

JOHN BULL

If nerves sap your energy what can you do?

IS there any trouble which causes so much misery as "nerves"? To you and all about you, is there anything which brings such distress, such agony to the sufferer, such discomfort to the rest? And nervous troubles grow more common every day under the strain and stress of modern life.

Is it any wonder that doctors are turning more and more to that famous tonic wine, Wincarnis? Never has there been anything so good for soothing troubled, irritated nerves. Besides, Wincarnis is not a drug to give mere temporary relief at a cost of future trouble. True, it brings almost instant relief. But it does much more. It brings lasting ease by restoring and building up the nerves themselves. It is simply the purest of fine wine with all the valuable properties of the 2½ lb. of grapes which go to every bottle, combined with the strengthening elements of beef and guaranteed vitamin malt extracts.

So when with your first glass you feel new strength and new vigour stealing through your veins, you know it is going to last. You know you will sleep better than you have for months. You know you will wake up refreshed and re-invigorated. In a few days you will find yourself imbued with new zest for work and pleasure, find that your daily round no longer leaves you tired out and irritable.

Just try the effect of Wincarnis to-day. You will find it perfectly delicious. Its aroma and bouquet appeal to the most discriminating taste. Just a glass two or three times a day. At 11.30, in the afternoon, and one before you go to bed, and soon, very soon, you will realise how much better you have grown, how your lost youth has returned. We have actually well over 20,000 recommendations from medical men who have proved how good Wincarnis is for neurasthenia, anæmia, debility and all run-down conditions.

Any wine merchant, licensed grocer or chemist will tell you how good it is. 5/6 and 3/3 the bottle.

If you prefer to try a couple of glasses before you buy, send 4d. in stamps to cover postage to Coleman and Company, Ltd., Dept. 133, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

WINCARNIS

THE WINE OF LIFE

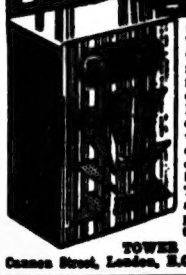
Obtainable from all Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Licensed Grocers. Price 5/6 and 3/3

Have you tried Wincarnis Wine Jelly?

Ask your grocer. *It's delicious!*

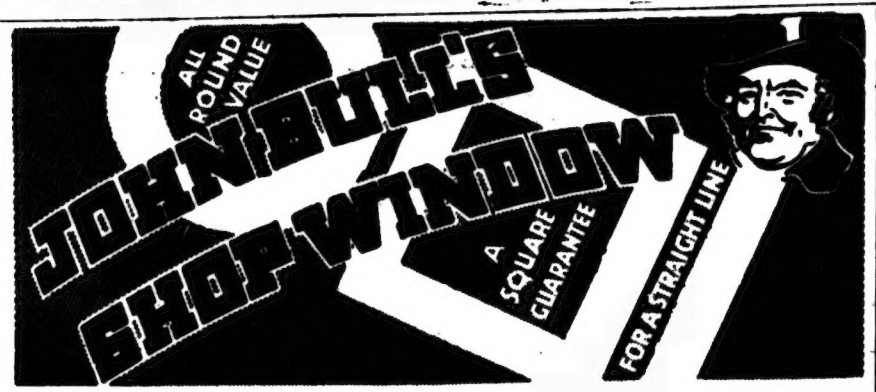
3

NOW THE
"NEW-THREE"
ONLY £5.10



GUARANTEED TO RECEIVE UP TO ONE THOUSAND MILES. Guaranteed against mechanical fault for 12 months. British. Also one week's free trial allowed to guarantee against deception in this advertisement. Handsome Polished Oak Case, with everything inside, including the three valves, built-in Loud Speaker, first-class British Batteries, and double-capacity accumulator. Circuit embodies both Short and Long Wave Tuning. Immediate deliveries available. Send for folder "B" for further particulars, and Deferred Payment terms, if required.

TOWER ROYAL RADIO CO., Tower Royal, Cannon Street, London, E.C.4. *Trade Enquiries Invited.*

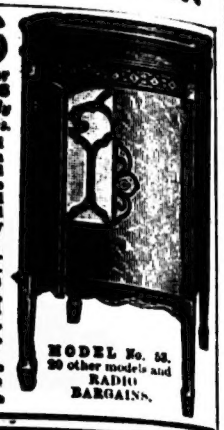


EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 36

3-19-6
Carriage Paid U.K., or
7/3 SECURES
with 7/3 monthly for 11 months.

Model 53—OAK finished Cabinet, 35 ins. high, with new AUTO-STOP powerful British Motor, Fullotone Junior Sound-box, Metal Amplifier, etc., and record compartment. Gives mighty volume and lifelike purity. CATALOGUE FREE. Write, 'phone or call to-day. Fullotone Gramophones (1929), Ltd. (Dept. 7.B.1), 72, Gleneldon Rd., London, S.W.16. Also at West Ham, Tottenham, Croydon, Liverpool, Manchester, Bolton, Hull, Glasgow.

FULLOTONE *A Happy Result!*



MODEL No. 53. 20 other models and RADIO BARGAINS.

TRUSSES ABOLISHED

The Great British RUPTURE Treatment supported by the MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Send for Free Booklet of the most wonderful appliance for relief from Rupture. Not a truss, but a neat, washable little belt with a pad you inflate in a second to the pressure required. Adjusted in a moment. Cannot slip out of place. So light and comfortable that you will not know you have it on. It holds the Hernia firmly so that in nearly every case the broken tissues reunite, and the rupture is conquered for ever. Doctors everywhere recommend it and "The Lancet" has endorsed it. Write now to :—

BEASLEY SURGICAL APPLIANCE CO. Dept. 208J, 26, Charing Cross Rd., London.

SPECIAL OFFER
CHIMNEY SWEEPING
and Drain Cleaning Machines. 30 ft. Red Malacca Canes, fitted best brass screws and sockets, 18 in. hemp chimney brush. *Carriage Paid* 20/-
Archimedean Drain Cleaner included. *Cash refunded if not satisfied.*

30 ft. 20/-. 40ft. 24/6, 50ft. 31/6. 60ft. 36/6, 70ft. 41/6. 80ft. 48/-, 100ft. 59/6.

These are Best Quality. We no longer supply the second quality. BUCK & HOMBLEY (Dept. J.B. 32), 65, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

Eclipse RADIO—BARGAIN

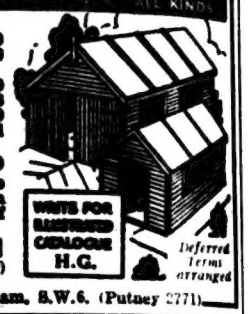
This Powerful British Made Three Valve Radio Receiver for 10/- down

Absolutely complete with Loud Speaker, Osram Valves, Exide Batteries and Exide Accumulator, all entirely self-contained in a handsome Walnut Cabinet. Sent Carriage Paid to your home, ready to switch on, for

£5-7-6 cash or 10/- monthly. No Extras.
Write at once for Beautiful Illustrated Booklet.
ECLIPSE RADIOPHONES (Dept. 3H.) 97, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1

"South Western" HUTS & GARAGES OF ALL KINDS

GARAGES:
10ft. x 7ft. £3.12.0
15ft. x 9ft. £3.11.0
HUTS.
6ft. x 5ft. £2.18.0
8ft. x 5ft. £4.10.0
12ft. x 7ft. £6.11.0
½-in. Planed Rebated Weatherboard.
CARRIAGE PAID
Plus 5% for free delivery and erection within 20 miles of London.



WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE H.G.

Deferred Terms arranged

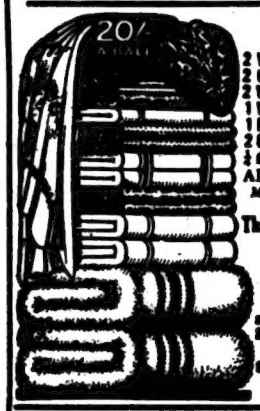
SOUTH WESTERN Appliance Co. (1929) Ltd., Dept. J.B., High St., Fulham, S.W.6. (Putney 2771).

BABY CLOTHES 30/-
A CHARMING HOME-MADE LONG-CLOTHES LAYETTE
(Everything Necessary).

75 beautiful garments (for Winter or Summer Baby). Silk and Wool Shawl, Bath Robes, Lawn or Whitby, Day Gowns, Cloth, Flan. or Whitby Nightie, Warmer Vests, Soft Flannels, Hand-Knitted Wool Matinee Coats, Binders, Feeders, Turk Napkins, etc. Every purchaser delighted. Satisfaction guaranteed. SEND 5/- for parcel on appro., then judge yourself. (Bal. cash or terms.)

RECENT PURCHASERS WRITE :—"Worth £5." "No expectant mother would trouble to make if she knew of your bargain." "Highly satisfied." "Materials and make perfect." Etc., etc.

MRS. J. B. HOWARD, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.



SALE!!

2 White Woolly Blankets 90 x 70
2 Good Cotton Sheets 90 x 70
2 White Pillow Slips 30 x 18
1 White Bolster Case 58 x 18
1 Beautiful Bedspread 80 x 60
2 Coloured Turkish Towels
½ doz. Dainty Handkerchiefs
ALL DOUBLE BED SIZE.
Money back if not satisfied.

The Lot 20/- Carr. Free.
Cash or C.O.D.
Immediate Delivery.

A Handsome Wadded DOWN QUILT and a pair of Artificial Silk Stockings sent free with each Sale.

STANDARD (MURMAK), Ltd., Dept. K.8, 181, Princess Street, Manchester.

"READICUT" RUG WOOLS AT SALE PRICES

In hanks or in lengths ready for use; Cable and 6 fold; 100 shades to choose from.

1/- RUG BOOK & PATTERNS FREE
Including 12 coloured rug designs and samples of Wools and Price List. Send a postcard to:

READICUT WOOL CO. Dept. J.B., Ossett, Yorks.

CARNIVAL NOVELTIES
JOKES, etc.,
12 Assorted Crepe Hats.
12 Novelties or Noises.
12 Balloons, Jokes or Blowouts.
12 Masks or Noses.

for 3/6 post free.
Or any selection of 24 Articles from above
for 2/- post free.
State whether for kiddies or grown-ups.

Larger selections on application. Also better quality assortments. State the number in your party and the amount you wish to spend. Write for *free* Gift Scheme Catalogue for "Something New."

JOHN HOWARD & CO., 113a, Hyddleton Rd., Wood Green, N.22.

For Birthdays, Parties, Dances, etc.

'Phone: Palmers Green 6040

SEND NO MONEY.

Sent on Free Approval on receipt of a postcard.

The "SOUTHERN ISLES" UKULELE BANJO.

You can play this delightful instrument with very little practice with the aid of our Free Lightning Tutor. Brass Fretted Finger Board; sweet, mellow tone; solidly built; highly polished finish, 30/- VALUE for 11/9. We will send you one of these "Southern Isles" real Ukulele Banjos upon receipt of your name and address. If entirely to your satisfaction you send 1/6 on receipt and 1/- fortnightly until 11/9 is paid. Full cash with order or balance within 7 days, 10/6 only.—J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 49), 94 - 104, Deansgate, Manchester, 3.

KEEP YOUR BOYS AT HOME!

13/3 DOWN

A Riley Billiard Table provides an attraction that makes it simple. There's hours of pleasure for the boys and all the family with a Riley 'Home' Billiard Table. The 6 ft. size is delivered on first deposit of 13/3, balance by monthly instalments. Cash Price £11 15s. 7 days' Free Trial allowed to test the table and Rileys pay carriage and take transit risks. Riley's 'Combine' Billiard and Dining Tables are also offered on easy terms. Send for Free Art List containing sizes and prices of all tables. Rileys are the largest makers of full-size Billiard Tables in Great Britain.

WRITE FOR FREE ART LIST.

E. J. RILEY, LTD., ARSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON, *and DEPT. 6, 147, Aldersgate St., LONDON, E.C.1.*

Made on Strong Frames, covered with ¼in. Planed Rebated Weather boards. Complete with Door, Ventilators and Glass.

Strand Greenhouses

ft.	ft.	Usual Price.	Rd. Price.
7 x 5	..	£4 12 6	£3 17 6
9 x 6	..	6 0 0	4 0 0
10 x 7	..	7 5 0	5 0 0
12 x 8	..	9 0 0	6 0 0
15 x 9	..	11 10 0	7 10 0

Stages & Paint for one coat included.

Reduced

ft.	ft.	Usual Price.	Price.	Floor ex.
6 x 4		£3 18 6	£3 12 6	8/6
7 x 5		4 15 0	4 5 0	10/6
9 x 6		6 2 6	5 8 6	15/-
10 x 7		6 18 6	6 12 6	22/6
12 x 8		9 7 6	8 5 0	30/-

Roof—Planed Rebated Boards, Felted.

STORE HUTS.

SAVOY POULTRY HOUSES.

ft.	ft.	Usual Price.	Rd. Price.	Floor ex.
6 x 4		£1 17 6	£0 19 6	5/-
7 x 5		3 2 6	1 15 0	8/-
8 x 6		4 2 6	2 10 0	10/6

Fitted with up-and-down shutter.

Packed on rail ex works. ILLUSTRATED LIST FREE.

T. BATH & CO., Ltd., 247, Southampton Street, Strand, London, W.C.2. Works: Herne Hill, London, S.E.24.

5 VALVE PORTABLE

BRITISH MADE

The very latest model Suitcase Wireless Set complete with Dryden H.T. Battery and Exide unspillable Accumulator. Two Transformers coupled. 2 H.F. and 1 detector British valves. Remarkable Tone, Wonderful Selectivity. Handsome Suitcase. Foreign Stations at full Loud-speaker strength. No aerial or earth. Twelve months' guarantee. 'Amazing cut in price. Cash with *order*. If not satisfied money refunded if set returned within 7 days.

IN REXINE 79/6 SUPER MODEL 99/6

FREE Gift—All orders now will receive one Turntable value 4/6 FREE.

The ELITE WIRELESS CO. (Dept. J.1.), 32, Aldham Road, S'oke Newington N.16

PERIL OF WET LEGS

You must get about in all weathers—that means wet legs—rheumatism—chills—also shorter life to trousers.

Then wear Low-Legs—very light, cool leggings, absolutely waterproof—rapidly and firmly adjusted by invisible loop fastener. They look smart—no ugly straps—and give longer life to the trousers—cost saved over and over again. Letters from satisfied customers pouring in.

LOW-LEGS (Regd.) 2/11
Also made in Outsize, 3/11.
Colours: Navy and Brown. Send (adding 6d. postage) to—

BAILEYS, NORTH CHURCH ST., FLEETWOOD. Trade enquiries welcomed.

For HEALTH & BEAUTY

A BELT TO KEEP YOUR FIGURE SLIM

Keep a slim figure without confining corsets or exercise. Wear an abdominal belt for comfort and security. Care should be taken to select the correct belt, shaped and moulded to your needs, for only the perfect-fitting belt gives the benefits you seek. If you suffer from that "dragging-down" sensation, if you are stout, have prolapsus, floating kidney, women's similar trouble, wear the Beasley "UPLIFT" Belt, as illustrated. Made from beautiful quality Pink Coutille, neat and compact, and unnoticed under the thinnest silk dress. *Illustrated list, for women or men, with self-measurement form free on request.*

Up to 28-in. waist. 12/11
28-36-ins. 15/6
O.S. extra.

BEASLEY SURGICAL BELTS DEPT. S, 28, Charing Cross Rd., W.C.2

"They laughed at first—

but when I began to play—*a hush fell upon the room. I played the first few bars of Beethoven's immortal 'Moonlight Sonata.' My friends sat spellbound. When the last notes died away the excitement on their faces!*" "*Who was your teacher?*" "*How do you get that lovely singing tone?*" So writes a student of MY POSTAL LESSONS for the PIANO, who started *without knowing a note.* The same delightful experience can positively be yours, even though you start at middle age! Or, if already a player, I'LL MAKE YOU PLAY BETTER beyond your dreams. Within a few weeks your playing and right-reading shall make you welcome everywhere. Ordinary musical notation only used (no freakish methods). SEND p.c. for FREE Book and FREE advice — Say Advanced, Moderate, Elementary or Beginner.

Mr. H. BECKER (Dept. 181), 115, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

THORNS' GARDEN SHEDS

ARMY HUTS
PAVILIONS
BUNGALOWS
GARAGES
etc., etc.

A novice can erect. Complete, ready for use. Six sections to bolt together. ¾ in. planed moulded weatherboards. Planed framing. Roofing felt. Useful for storage, cycles, workshops, etc. Prompt despatch on first payment. Balance monthly if satisfied.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash Price.	6 payments of	or 12 of
6 ft.	4 ft.	6½ ft.	£2 . 19 . 6	£0 10 4	£0 5 5
8 ft.	5 ft.	6½ ft.	£4 . 1 . 6	£0 14 2	£0 7 6
10 ft.	7 ft.	8 ft.	£6 . 6 . 6	£0 22 5	£0 11 7

Carriage Paid. Send for large Free Book No. 46 of over 1,500 sizes and designs. Delivery to door arranged anywhere.

Works open till 5 p.m. Saturdays.

J. THORN & SONS (Box 46), Brampton-rd., Bexleyheath, Kent.

2-VALVE ALL-ELECTRIC (A.C.) WIRELESS RECEIVER,
with Moving Coil Speaker.

£6-2-6
Cash, carriage paid.
1932 RADIO VALUE —BEST IN ENGLAND

Handsome figured Walnut Cabinet. NO AERIAL REQUIRED for Regional stations. British construction and guaranteed for 12 months.

ARITH RADIO, 76, East Street, Leeds.

WADDED DOWN QUILTS *free*
To advertise this complete bale for 20/-.

2 Woolly Blankets 90 x 70
2 Bolton Sheets 90 x 70
2 Pillow Slips 30 x 18
1 Bolster Case 58 x 18
1 Lovely hand-painted Bedspread 80 x 60
2 Turkish Towels
All double bed size.

We are giving Free of Cost a 66 x 46 Beautiful Wadded DOWN QUILT

If cash sent with order we will also include a pair of Artificial Silk Stockings. *Money back if not satisfied. Cash or C.O.D. Sent Carr. Free.*

MANCHESTER TEXTILE CO., Dept. B.2., 112, Grosvenor St., MANCHESTER.

NERVOUS FEARS

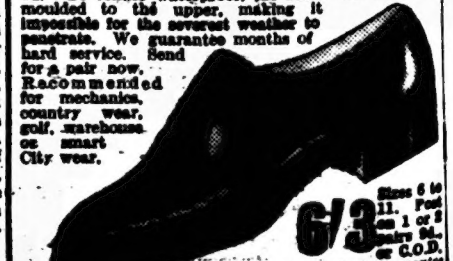
A Remarkably Interesting Book on Nervous Disorders Given FREE to All Sufferers!

Every nerve sufferer should send at once for a copy of my absorbingly interesting book which describes a simple, inexpensive home treatment for Self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Worry, Insomnia, Lassitude, Weak Nerves, Morbid Fears, and similar nervous disorders. The Rivers Treatment has achieved world-wide success, and is covered by a definite Guarantee of genuineness and efficiency. A copy of this wonderful book, together with some of the most remarkable testimonials ever published, will be sent in a plain sealed envelope, without charge or obligation, to any sufferer. Write NOW and learn how to conquer your nervousness before it conquers you.

HENRY J. RIVERS (Book Dept. 1185), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1

WEATHER RESISTING

To advertise our Catalogue we offer you a smart rubber soled moulded shoe at the advertising price of 6/3, post 9d. To render waterproof, the stout rubber sole is moulded to the upper, making it impossible for the severest weather to penetrate. We guarantee months of hard service. Send for a pair now. Recommended for mechanics, country wear, golf, warehouse or smart City wear.



6/3 Sizes 6 to 11. Post as 1 or 2 pairs 9d., or C.O.D.

Money Back Guarantee

NUTFALL, 1 GOODMAYES, ILFORD

TRIMS HAIR PERFECTLY AT HOME

It's the easiest thing in the world to trim your own hair with the "HOME HAIR TRIMMER." Thousands already using this great time- and money-saver. Adjustable to cut hair any length and evenly. supersedes scissors and clippers. Great family boon. Heavily nickel plated. Will last a life-time. Sent complete with super-edged blade ready for immediate use.

Price only 1/-, postage 3d. Two spare blades 3d. extra.

K. PENN (Dept. 50), 78, Junction Road, LONDON, N.19.

Cost Saved on first job

PENN'S FAMOUS LIGHTNING LEATHER STITCHER

Sews a perfect lock-stitch as sewing machine, but stronger. No handy-man should be without one.

Indispensable for Thrifty Homeworkers.

PRICE ONLY 2/-

SIMPLE TO USE. Quickly Sews Boots, Belts, Bags, Trunks, Harness, Sail Cases, Hoods, Celluloid Screens, &c. Complete with 3 different needles, thread and illus. directions, 2/-, post 6d. Extra waxed thread 6d. skein, 3 for 2/-. Extra needles 3d. each, 2/9 doz.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

J. PENN & CO., 142, COTTENHAM RD., LONDON, N.19

DOUBLE DUTY FURNITURE

REAL BEDS & TOILETS IN CABINETS, BOOKCASES, SETTEES etc.

To **FOLDING BEDS Ltd.** *Specialists* 28/29, HART STREET New Oxford Street W.C.1.

Write in Capitals *Please send Catalogue* J.B.

M _____

Address _____

BETTER THAN A GUINEA TROUSERS PRESS

1/6 PER PAIR

Wonderful British Invention which gives Trousers PERMANENT CREASE

CARR. FREE FOUR PAIRS 5/- ONLY

This stretcher gives trousers that "Just from the Tailor look" — always. Removes bagginess overnight. Sturdily made of Mighty-japanned steel, plated fittings, packs flat, no screws, no wire, nothing to wear or go wrong.

Guaranteed to give a lifetime's satisfaction.

K. PENN (Dept. 10), 78, Junction Road, London, N.19.

GREAT PRAM SALE

THIS MODEL **49/6** OTHER MODELS FROM 5/9 MONTHLY

GENUINE DAINTICARS REDUCED TO NEARLY HALF PRICE

De Luxe Model with BALL-BEARING Wheels and SORBO TYRES (or 7/3 Mthly.) **79/6**

PROMPT DELIVERY Carr. Paid.

Write for Sale Catalogue showing large range of Prams

VICTORIA CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. P. 7), 11, Victoria St. Westminster, S.W.1.

PUNCTURE PROOF 3/11

GUARANTEED TWO YEARS

A masterpiece of cycle tyre construction. Punctures defied! 50% more mileage guaranteed! Made by latest Electro-Hydraulic process and fitted with unique Puncture Shield. No more roadside delays or messy patching. Thousands sold at 3/6. Shoals of testimonials.

MONEY BACK TERMS Trial price 3/11, post 7d. Two for 8/3, post paid. Cash or C.O.D. *Trade enquiries invited.*

Send for FREE catalogue of Cycles and Accessories. 5/- in £ saving.

MOORHOUSES (Dept. 89), Padiham, Lancs.

ADJUSTABLE CHAIR WITH SPRING SEAT

Carriage and packing England and Wales, 2/-. **10/6**

ENORMOUS BARGAIN. 500 only, full size adjustable easy chairs WITH PATENT SPRING SEATS (British steel springs). Solid oak frames stained dark. Two soft brown cushions. All our chairs and settees are fitted with patent spring seats. Why sit on uncomfortable wooden slats? Send to-day for new coloured catalogue J., or call. Cheques, Reg. Letters or cross P.O.s.

NORTH BUCKS TRADING CO., LTD., 52, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

THIS FINE, POWERFUL ALL-BRITISH ALL-MAINS RADIO

YOURS FOR ONLY **13/4** DOWN

2 VALVES, inc. Pentode. Handsome Oak Cabinet and BUILT-IN SPEAKER. Complete READY TO PLUG IN & LISTEN (A.C. only.) Also battery Set, £3-15-0, or 3/6 a month.

And 12 monthly payments of 12/4. CASH PRICE—£7-10-0

Here's the radio you want at the price you can afford—the **D.E. BABY GRAND.** Gets British and Foreign Stations (including Radio Paris for "John Bull" Concert, etc.). *Send 13/4 deposit and get set by return or write to-day for full particulars to:—*

DIRECT SALES, LTD. (Dept. B), Hallswelle Road, London, N.W.11.

Gents' SHOCKPROOF WRIST WATCH 9/- POST FREE

A wrist-let Watch made like a gun without lacking the refinement of a high grade model. Tested by watchmakers—the miracle movement. It stands knocks, blows, jerks, and retains a perfect balance—unbreakable movement, unbreakable glass, unbeatable value. Proof against damp, dust and electricity. Today's finest value in chromium wristlet watches and guaranteed to give a lifetime's satisfaction. Cash price 9/-, luminous dial 1/- extra.

T. BLAIR, 8, The Avenue, Meir, Stoke-on-Trent

CASEMENT CURTAINING— 7 DAYS SALE

29,500 Yds. FADELESS CASEMENT SUNGLOW LACE NETS AND CRETONNES

1 D. P.C. BRINGS Pattern Book Post Free.

Actual Samples of plain Hemstitched. Inserted. Guaranteed Fadeless Cretonnes, Reps, Nets, Poplins, Satins, Stripes, etc.

Post Free PATTERN BOOK Actual Samples.

FROM **3 D.** Per Yard.

SEND P.C. TO-DAY.

CRETONNE and FADELESS CURTAINING **4 3/4 D.** yard. WITH A GUARANTEE

CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. JB 1). Sunglow Mills, Mason Street, Manchester.

Solders without heat

SOLDERINE

MENDS ENAMEL WARE and all metal articles, i.e. Aluminium, Iron, Zinc, Tin, Brass and Copper. Repairs Kettles, Pots, Pans, Boilers, Pipes, Car-Radiators, Cracks in Stoves, Wireless Fittings, etc., and makes a better job in half the time without soldering-iron, flux or heat. "SOLDERINE" is merely pressed into hole or leak and hardens like iron. Won't chip, burn, boil or bake out. A time- and money-saver. Send P.O. 1/- to

WM. PENN (Dept. J.B.), 682, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

MEN for COMFORT and APPEARANCE

wear a Beasley **WONDER BELT**

An upright carriage compels attention. Get rid of superfluous flesh, and have an athlete's figure. Equal for value and results to the expensive belts advertised. Made from fine materials so light in weight you hardly know you have it on. In grey and pink. Take advantage of this wonderful offer now. State waist measure and send P.O. without delay for **6/11**

Over 42 inches 1/- extra. Similar Belt for women at same price up to 36 ins. with suspenders. Over 36 ins. 1/6 extra. Goods exchanged or money refunded if unsuitable.

BEASLEY SURGICAL BELTS, Dept. 206, 28, Charing X Rd., W.C.2

Catalogue of Belts and Corsets for men and women free on request.

A Few Minutes' Work and You Save Pounds on Shoe Repairs

The amount of money spent on repairs amounts to an appreciable item. Start to-day and repair your own leather and rubber soles with Rhino-Sole, the synthetic leather paste which can be spread on with a knife and moulded to any shape or thickness and hardens for use in an hour or two. Absolutely water proof. Mend your kiddies' shoes with it for economy's sake. **Guarantee of efficiency on every tube,** which contains enough paste for dozens of patches or two substantial soles.

Send a P.O. NOW for Tube. **Ideal for Uskide, Crepe Rubber, Wellington Boots, etc.** Carriage and Packing 4d. extra.

BRITISH MADE **1/6** Per Tube.

RHINO-SOLE (Dept. J.B), 3 Tubes post free. **WOODHEADS, 12, Petherton Road, London, N.5.**

Trade Enquiries to Sole Manfs., 172, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

GENUINE South African Field Boots

Marvellous Bargain as illustrated, fine, pliable full chrome black calf uppers, Double Tongues, Double Soles. Built for long service and hard wear 7/9, postage 9d. Better quality, 8/11, postage 9d. Extra stout, in black dull chrome grain leather, with or without toecap, 9/11, postage 9d.

7/9 Post 9d. Sizes 6–11.

W. E. MILLER & CO., 567-9G, Fulham Rd., London, S.W.6 *Over Midland Bank*

COVER YOUR FLOORS WITH BROADOLEUM

Suitable for Wood, Stone and all Floors. Lies perfectly flat. Requires no fixing. Damp and Rot proof. Non-Staining. Non-Marking.

108 SQ. FT. 15/-

EQUALS 12 SQ. YARDS Larger Lengths pro rata. Carr. Paid to any railway station.

Send for Range free Samples

BROADOLEUM STORES, Dept. J.B.5 2, The Broadway, Catford, S.E.6

FROM 5/7 Per Month DELIVERED ON FIRST PAYMENT

THAT SHED You Need

For storing Tools, Cycles, Frams, Household Goods, etc. Prompt despatch. Carriage paid to your station in 6 strong, easily erected sections 5/8-in. planed, moulded, rebated weatherboards. Roofing Felt supplied. Floors extra. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Long	Wide	High	Cash	or 6 Payments	or 12
5 ft. x	5 ft. x	6½ ft. ..	£3 1 0	10 8	5/7
8 ft. x	6 ft. x	6½ ft. ..	£4 11 0	15/11	8/4
10 ft. x	7 ft. x	7½ ft. ..	£6 7 6	22/4	11/8

BIG CATALOGUE of Portable Buildings Free. F. & H. SUTCLIFFE, LTD., 82, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms, 60-62, Oxford St.

ARE YOU MAKING MONEY?

IF NOT, START A POSTAL BUSINESS.

This Firm made £1,720 profit on £14 outlay in first year.

Shopping by Post is spreading like wildfire throughout the world. You can start a Mail Order Business quite simply by the "Hand" System. Expenses low, profits high, no special skill required. This system, invented by Charles Hand, Founder and Present Controller of the world-famous Mail Order House of Hand and Co., 20, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1, and Oakley House, Bloomsbury St., W.C.1, made in the first year (1928) net profits £1,720 11s. 2d. on an initial outlay of £14. (Certified by Chartered Accountants.) One investment of £3 10s. brought in £343. Write for **FREE FOLDER,** "How to Start a Mail Order Business," to Charles Hand, Oakley House, Bloomsbury St., London, W.C.1. (Mention J.B. and enclose 1½d. stamp.)

WADDED QUILTS FREE!

2 Woolly Blankets 80x60
2 Strong Sheets 80x60
2 Pillow Slips 30x18
1 Bolster Case 58x18
1 Art. Bedspread 80x60
2 Check Glass Cloths
2 Turkish Towels 42x20
1 Damask Table Cloth 54x54
1 Pair Art. Silk Stockings

COMPLETE BARGAIN BALE ONLY **20/-** Carr. Free.

No further Payments Cash or C.O.D.

FREE GIFT of a handsome WADDED DOWN QUILT, sent with each bale.

Satisfaction or money back.

PATON MILL Co. Dept. 6, Potton St. MANCHESTER.

1932 "MIRACLE" SETS NOW AVAILABLE AT FACTORY PRICES

Marvellous 2, 3 and 4-Valve Sets, with single dial tuning, great selectivity and remarkable tone, **only 10/- down,** balance monthly. **BRITISH MADE**—all latest improvements. **Complete with Cossor Valves, Batteries, etc., for instant use.** Superlative value also in Screened Grid and Table Sets. **Send Coupon NOW for Art Plates and details of latest Sets.**

CONTINUOUS DEMONSTRATIONS AT LONDON SHOWROOMS:

77, Camberwell Road, S.E.5, and 140, High Rd., Chiswick.

10/- DOWN & 10/- MONTHLY

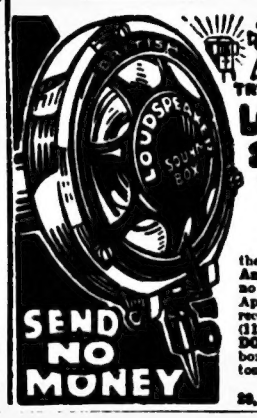
COUPON. (Send in unsealed env. for ½d.) To World's Wireless, Ltd., Dept. J.B.16, 77, Camberwell Road, London, S.E.5.

Please send me Art Plates and particulars (Write in CAPITAL letters, using a pencil.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B.16.



TRY THE WONDERFUL **LOUDSPEAKER SOUNDBOX ON YOUR GRAMOPHONE**

You can transform the cheapest, weakest gramophone into a super sweet-toned instrument, equal to the most expensive cabinet model. **Amazing volume of sound.** Send no money. Send postcard only. Approved Customers pay after receiving soundbox 2/- weekly (21/- in all), or 10/- **CASH DOWN.** State whether soundbox fits in or slips over the tone-arm of your gramophone.

F. HAND & CO., 20, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

Astounding Success

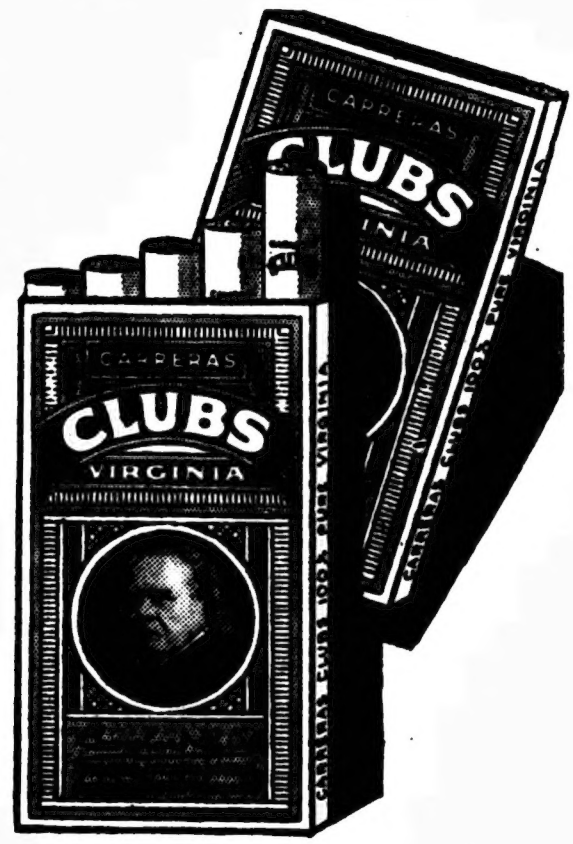
CARRERAS'

'CLUBS'

The Best 5 for 2D cigarettes

You should try them!

You smoke the BEST 5 for 2D cigarettes when you smoke 'Clubs'



Better Tobacco
Better Paper
Better Filled

PROVE IT-NOW

Your Tobacconist recommends them-

ASK HIM

JOHN BULL
13, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

JOHN BULL

For the People— —the Right to Justice and Truth

THURSDAY,
for Week ending Saturday, Jan. 23, 1932. Twopence.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d

"If you see it in 'John Bull,' it is so"

WHAT is the truth behind the rumours that the Prime Minister is trying to regain the leadership of his old Party?

One of his closest Scottish friends predicts that he will return to the leadership of the Party before the year is out.

It is certain that the great bulk of its members are opposed to his going back. Mr. MacDonald may try to make the Party go back to him, possibly by forming a rival Party.

He has the funds to do so, and is already seeking to collect a staff.

Vigorous campaign

Mr. MacDonald is expected to reveal his hand in a speech he contemplates making to his constituents at Seaham Harbour.

Assisted by Lord Clifford Allen, the newly created peer, Earl de la Warr and others who have stood by him, the Premier intends to conduct a vigorous campaign for the support of the Labour rank and file.

Tariffs in Budget

Day by day his Cabinet difficulties are increasing. Protection—the chief bone of contention—has finally won.

It is now practically certain that Mr. Neville Chamberlain will introduce in his Budget what is equivalent to a general tariff on imported goods. It will probably be called a "revenue tariff," and impose an all-round tax of 15 per cent. on imports, with the exception of cotton, some classes of iron and steel, and foodstuffs.

Resignations coming

An immediate sequel to the announcement of the Government's fiscal programme will be sensational resignations on the part of Liberal Ministers. Sir Herbert Samuel will accept the new taxes, but Sir Donald Maclean, the Education Secretary, and Mr. Isaac Foot, the Minister of Mines, will almost certainly kick over the traces.

* * *

It is significant that Mr. Dingle Foot, M.P., the Minister's son, welcomed Mr. Lloyd George at Plymouth when he returned from his Ceylon trip.

Watch out for ructions!

Exodus from Whitehall

Whitehall is gradually losing its best brains owing to the reductions in Civil Service salaries. Mr. W. Desborough, whose improvements in the Savings Bank Department will save the taxpayers many thousands of pounds a year, is the latest to leave for big business.

The Treasury alone has lost in recent years such outstanding financial experts as Lord Bradbury, Sir Basil Blackett, and Sir Otto Niemeyer. The State should enjoy the services of our best men, but it must also be prepared to pay them adequately.

Dearer bread

Every baker will shortly become a tax-collector. That is what the Government's Wheat Quota Bill, which will be forced through Parliament next month, really means.

The millers will have to pay more for the grain they make into flour.

Premier Keen to go Back

Tariffs Win the Day

Unpopular Mr. Norman

and this increase will be passed on to the bakers, who will pass it to the consumer by charging more for bread.

Dr. Addison's plans for safeguarding the consumer from exploitation under such a scheme have been ignored by Sir John Gilmour, the Minister in charge of the Bill. We hope the Opposition will succeed in getting it suitably amended.

Reshuffle

It is known that the Prime Minister is very anxious to retain Sir William Jowett as Attorney-General, but unless a seat can be found for him in Parliament very soon Sir William will resign. A high judicial position may be found for him, though he could, of course, earn very much more at the Bar.

He can't find a seat

Sir Thomas Inskip, the Solicitor-General, would step into his shoes. He was Attorney-General in the last Conservative Government, and many people were surprised when he accepted his present junior post. If he obtains this promotion he will probably have Sir Boyd Merriman with him once more as Solicitor-General.

America pays

British politicians do very well out of America. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald has sold the rights of his Autobiography to an American publisher for a record sum; Mr. Lloyd George has signed a new and most lucrative contract with the Hearst group.

Large amounts are also being made out of lecturing by people like Mr. Winston Churchill, Mrs. Mary Hamilton, and Miss Jennie Lee. The American is more interested in English affairs than he admits.

Four years after

At last the British Ambassador in Lisbon has persuaded the Portuguese Government to act in the case of Mr. A. J. Brewer, who, over four years ago, was charged in Portuguese West Africa with stealing articles worth £1. He was kept in prison for nine months awaiting trial, and was then sentenced to a further year and a fine.

Mr. Brewer has always protested his innocence and pressed for a fresh trial. Now he is to be given one. The unreasonable delay is a grave reflection on the judicial system of Portugal's colony.

The housing subsidy

The Minister of Health has advised local authorities to concentrate on building houses of the smaller type. The reason is that the Government is planning to abolish the subsidy on the larger ones.

It hopes that if private enterprise provides the houses costing more than ten shillings a week, people will buy them. Yet, because of the economy scare, many local councils have ceased to build not only the larger houses but the small ones as well.

Wiping the slate

London bankers believe that a joint statement by Great Britain, France and Italy that no country can continue to pay War Debts would be received with much less outcry in the United States than the politicians think.

They even assert that President Hoover would welcome such a statement, for, though he agrees that this step is essential to world trade recovery, he dare not make it a part of his own policy for fear of Middle West opposition.

But he would do all in his power to conciliate American opinion if Europe made the first move.

Lower bank rate?

Will Mr. Montagu Norman's victory over the matter of the bank rate be permanent?

A stiff fight is now going on at the Bank of England between the Governor and other directors. Some of them who have trade interests are perturbed by the growing criticisms of the high bank rate and want to reduce it to 5 per cent.

Falling with the bank rate?

Mr. Norman has, so far, refused to consider such a question, although conditions greatly favour a reduction. Not only industrialists, but the majority of City men are highly critical of the Governor's policy, and his personal prestige, which at one time stood very high, is on the wane.

Cure for depression

The United States Government is making strong efforts to end the great depression in its own country by a simple but revolutionary plan known as "controlled inflation." This means the controlled increase of the amount of money released for spending purposes.

Probably it is the only solution of the present situation, in which there is a glut of goods which people cannot afford to buy. If it is successful, it may mean new life and hope to the whole world.

Fewer windfalls

Unless at least six multi-millionaires die within the next two months, Mr. Neville Chamberlain will have a big deficit on his Death Duty account. It is £33,000,000 below the amount estimated for the financial year, which means that fewer rich men have died lately than is usual.

As for income-tax and the surtax, the Chancellor has to collect nearly £20,000,000 a week until the end of March. Yet many of the new taxpayers have not yet received their assessments, let alone their demands. Will they pay up in time?

New ambassador

Mr Andrew Mellon, the United States Secretary to the Treasury, is suggested as the new Ambassador to this country. He would be very acceptable to England, but it is doubtful whether he can be spared from Washington.

GATHER ROUND FOR THE RADIO FEAST!

OUR Sunday night concerts from Radio Paris have caught the popular fancy, as is shown by readers' views published on page 30.

The great radio-loving public have demanded brighter Sunday programmes, and JOHN BULL has wasted no time in satisfying their wishes.

The result of our Radio Contest, which was broadcast from Radio Paris on the evenings of December 27 and January 3, appears on page 27 the winner having placed five of the eight records in the order as decided by the Committee of Experts.

We are offering another £500 Must-Be-Won Prize in a fascinating contest in which readers are asked to place eight records in their order of entertainment value from the ten which will be played next Sunday from Radio Paris.

Greta Keller, the well-known gramophone star, will appear before the microphone in person and broadcast her delightful songs.

* * *

Make sure not to miss this wonderful treat. Tell all your friends to gather round the radio set and tune in Radio Paris at 10.30 p.m. next Sunday night and enter for this simple and entertaining contest.

Books for hospitals

The Queen has expressed her admiration of the splendid effort of Mr. G. H. Hann, a window-cleaner of Streatham, London, who in twelve months has collected over 27,000 books for the hospitals.

For the second year in succession he has been awarded the British Red Cross and the Order of St. John Hospital Library Shield. We hope that others will follow his fine example.

Obstinate coal-owners

British owners have ignored the international coal conference at Geneva. The Mining Association, their official body, declined to take part in it.

Mr. Evan Williams leads the coal-owners

This was not a very helpful attitude to the efforts being made to secure an international agreement on prices and markets. It was also discourteous to the Economic Committee of the League of Nations.

Yet coal owners are always ready to assure the public that they know their own business. Their obstinacy in an important matter of this sort suggests that they don't.

Women's peace plea

Two million British women alone have signed a monster petition in favour of disarmament, which is being sent to Geneva.

This is a mandate to the Disarmament Conference that cannot be ignored.

Parish patriotism

Glasgow councillors are objecting to the appointment of two Sheffield constables as sergeants in the Glasgow police force. But no objection was made when, only a few weeks ago, the new Chief Constable was brought from Sheffield.

Are there not Glasgow men employed in English police forces? And what of the English and Irish members of the Glasgow Town Council?

Bed of sacking

A man who stole a motor rug to provide a bed for his children, who had only sacking to lie on, was bound over at Otley, Yorkshire.

A lenient course, but it is a slur on Britain's name that such poverty should be allowed to exist.

No thought for himself

Rushing forward with outstretched arms, William Westacott, a Bolton tramway employee, saved the life of a workmate who fell from a tall ladder, though both were injured.

Such heroism cannot be adequately rewarded, and we hope, to say the least, that Westacott has not suffered financially through his injuries.

Wife-stabber

A Salford man, Eli Ward, arrived home with a woman in a taxi, and, without provocation, attacked and wounded his wife with a knife. But for the intervention of the other woman, he would have struck her with a hammer.

Yet Ward was fined only £3, though his wife was told that the conviction would enable her to get a separation order.

We hope she does so.

Bad meat

For exposing diseased meat for sale, a butcher has been sent to prison for two months by the Swansea stipendiary. It was said that the meat was so bad that it might have caused death.

"IF YOU SEE IT—"—(*Continued*)

Experience has shown that fines do not deter such offenders. Perhaps this exemplary sentence will prove more effective.

Feigned madness

Because he wanted to be certified insane in order to secure a war disability pension, James Kay, a Leeds man, fired four haystacks valued at £250. The medical officer declared that only Kay's moral sense was defective.

We are glad to see that he has received two years' hard labour. But the country will have to support him, after all.

Watch the books

Members of small provident societies should see that they obtain detailed statements of accounts. A reader complains that a claim of £10 said to have been paid out by the Bruce Provident Dividing Society, of Bow, London, cannot be traced, and that the particulars regarding payments are very meagre. We hope the officials of this society will exercise greater care in future.

ONLY TILL THURSDAY
and then the new "John Bull."

Silver paper

By collecting eight hundred tons of "silver paper" during the last ten years, the Ancient Order of Druids has raised £17,000 for the hospitals.

The Order may be Ancient, but it is never slow to help charity.

Futile

By riding for 290 miles on London trams with a shilling "all-day" ticket, a man has set up a new record. Starting his futile journey at midnight, he travelled for twenty-seven hours, the full period allowed.

We hope that other people will not follow his stupid example. There is no room for joy-riders during the "rush hours."

Where's modesty?

When a young domestic servant, employed on an Exmoor farm, applied for an affiliation order in respect of her baby, it was stated that to enter her bedroom she had to pass through the bedroom of the farm men.

This state of affairs is not uncommon in the West Country. Some farmers apparently place more value on the paltry sum which the necessary structural alterations would involve than on a girl's virtue. And are the local health inspectors asleep?

Vindictive

"One of the biggest scamps I have ever heard of," was how a magistrate described Arthur Jackson, of Barry, Glamorgan, who was summoned for neglecting to maintain his wife and children.

Rather than allow his firm to deduct part of his salary for their maintenance, Jackson gave up an eight pound a week job.

We agree with the magistrate, and hope that the order made against him will be strictly enforced.

Sponger

A particularly disgusting fraud was perpetrated on a young Manchester girl by a youth named William Boardman, who took her for a walk. A policeman approached when they were near the Central station, and Boardman spoke to him.

Next day he said the officer had asked for £10, and he tried to persuade the girl to sell a ring to raise some of the money. His efforts resulted in a fine of £10 instead. But spongers of his type should be sent to prison.

Work that waits

Although a Chichester firm has written several times to the local Labour Exchange, asking for men and boys to work on a farm, no applicants have been sent. It is said that no suitable persons are registered at the Exchange.

But why aren't the neighbouring exchanges notified? There are thousands of men waiting for such jobs.

Too respectable

When a sixteen-year-old boy was charged at Rhyl with stealing five shillings, it was said that he had absconded from a reformatory because his parents refused to have him home for the Christmas holidays.

They had told the neighbours, when the lad was sent to the school for an offence in Manchester, that he had gone to Canada. Had he gone home for Christmas, the headmaster remarked, it would have "spoiled their smug respectability."

The Rhyl Bench recommended a serious punishment. We should like to see his callous parents punished instead.

Exploitation

When a Newcastle woman applied for an ejectment order, it was revealed that the tenant, an unemployed man, paid seven shillings a week for one room. He was left with 8s. 3d. to live on.

The magistrate described the rent as scandalous and sheer exploitation, and declared that it was a pity he had to deal with such a case. If other justices adopted the same attitude the number of these cases would quickly diminish.

Railway discomfort

"The company has brought these proceedings to bring home to people that they are not allowed, in any circumstances, to travel in a first-class railway compartment with a third class ticket," said the solicitor representing the District Railway when a batch of summonses relating to this offence were brought at Ealing, London.

Lord Ashfield, traffic chief

As a passenger is not allowed "under any circumstances" to jump out of a moving train, what must he do when he has got into a wrong carriage in the daily fight to get home?

And what is the position of a man who is travelling in sixth-class comfort with a third-class ticket?

Cold justice

A man who had crushed three fingers and was in agony rode home without a lamp on his cycle. "We cannot help that; fined nine shillings," said the chairman of the Thorne, near Doncaster, Bench.

This is a fresh example of the callousness of some of our magistrates.

Blind people's chance

It is good news that there is now sufficient money to provide every blind person with a wireless set, for broadcasting is the one form of entertainment that the blind can enjoy on equal footing with their more fortunate fellows.

We invite them to tune into JOHN BULL'S Sunday evening concerts and make a bid for the £500 prize. There is no reason why a blind person should not win.

An old trick

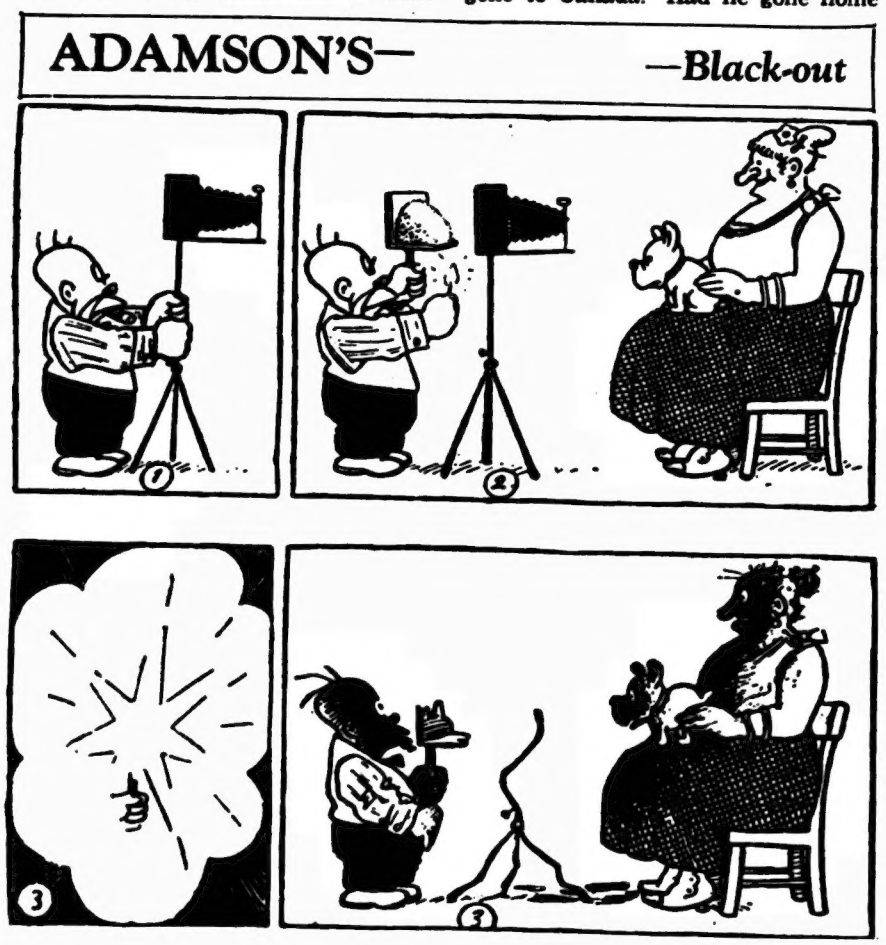
A breezy young man offered a Kettering reader four small packets of toilet requisites for a shilling, and assured her that if she forwarded the coupon in the packet of hairwash she would be presented with a hairbrush.

On opening the packet she found that a further three shillings was required to purchase the "gift," while the four articles left were worth only a few pence. Readers should beware of this old dodge.

Too obedient

For obeying the order of a superior, a Glasgow Corporation 'bus conductor has been fined 25s. by the stipendiary magistrate. He was charged with allowing overcrowding on his vehicle, though he did so at the request of an inspector, who accepted responsibility.

What would have happened, we wonder, had he refused to carry out the inspector's order?



by Lord Brentford

Lord Brentford ("Jix") is a famous Churchman as well as a politician. He was asked for his opinions on prayer in view of the controversy over the Archbishop of York's recent "National" Prayer. This is what he said.

How We OUGHT TO PRAY

THE controversy over the form of prayer appointed for use in churches on the Sunday recently set apart for National prayer provides the occasion for these observations of mine on the general question of national supplications.

How ought we to pray as a nation? That is the question I shall try to answer.

But first let me begin with the dispute that prompts the query.

So far as I am concerned, the cat was out of the bag when the Archbishop of York confessed—very bravely confessed—to the authorship of those prayers to the form and content of which such grave exception was taken.

For Dr. Temple has strong Labour views—at least, he has always been credited with them—and to my mind his prayers assumed the Socialist view-point of the destinies of England.

I am not with those who say that particular national sins should not be mentioned: that we should rest content with calling them "trespasses," a word perfect in its place in the Lord's Prayer, but implying, of course, that we must have very clearly before us what are the particular trespasses for which we ask forgiveness. The more precise we are in defining our sins the better.

There is no foundation, then, for the charge that those of us who were not in love with Dr. Temple's petitions desired that prayers for the nation should confine themselves to vague generalities.

The wrong sin

IT is true, though, that we may be of the opinion that the Book of Common Prayer, as it has been handed down to us, is fairly particular in character, and covers most of the sins of which we as a nation may be guilty.

Secondly, I do not object to the *form* of the prayers. It is possible that we should not strive, in any addition to the Liturgy, temporary or permanent, which may be deemed necessary or expedient, to imitate the idiom of the sixteenth and early seventeenth centuries, but that we should add to the incomparable edifice in the style of our time. Though certainly any such addition should be carefully thought out by the Church as a whole.

My true objection to Dr. Temple's devotional exercise is that it accuses the nation unjustly. He is not too particular in his indictment; but he has indicted England for the wrong sin.

Most emphatically I assert that we are *not* an arrogant nation. In the past England may have been arrogant, just as in the past her citizens may have been addicted to the sinful practice of fighting duels.

And a prayer to be guarded from temptation to fight duels would be no more out of place than Dr. Temple's exhortation: ". . . because we have indulged in national arrogance, finding satisfaction in our power over others rather than in our ability to serve them. . . ."

The truth is that England suffers from an excess of the quality which is the opposite of arrogance. It is not humility, but lack of confidence in the national cause.

What, then, is at present our besetting sin? Undoubtedly it is indifference to the things of the next world—indifference as a nation founded on personal indifference of individuals.

Some years ago I should have named insobriety. But I am happy to believe that I can do so no longer, and that the visitor from the Continent can no longer be astonished and disgusted by the drunken riot of our midnight streets.

Broken vows

THE indifference is founded not quite on unbelief, but upon the idea that nothing matters—let us eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow we die—and after to-morrow, after death, who knows? Who cares?

The nation sees its Church rent asunder by quarrels going to the very root of our Christianity: It sees many of the leaders of the Church taking vows one day and flagrantly breaking them the next: It sees these same men struggling for more power over their flocks, and striving to become in the bad old sense "Princes of the Church."

"Why should we worry?" the people say; "the Church isn't meant for us, but for the Bishops. There are plenty of other things to amuse and interest us. We will just stay outside."

Following on this line of thought comes that most futile of sins—the lust for the satisfaction of the senses.

Society, so called, and large sections of the classes which do not aspire to that title, having become, as I say, indifferent to religion, seek their relief from the toil and weariness of life in amusement. While not condemning honest pleasure, I would that as a nation we should pray that we may put "first things first."

A corollary of it is the loss of the ideal of service. This, which must always be the basis of the Christian life, was once the inspiring principle of our national being.

I do not say that we have *lost* that ideal, for in moments of great emergency, such as pre-eminently the moment when war was declared in August, 1914, English men and women are still ready to fling all else aside and devote themselves to national service.

But at other times, when there is no such imperative summons, we forget. You cannot serve two masters; and if you have sapped the mainspring of life, you will not devote yourself to the service of the community at large or even of your own domestic circle.

I do not accuse any one class of this dereliction. Far and wide men and women are deaf and blind, through sheer indifference, to the duties of service. Indeed, I should be glad that on a day of national prayer we asked for strength to serve.

Of course, it all comes down to the question of selfishness or unselfishness. The Scripture puts it very plainly: We are to love the Lord our God with all our heart, and soul, and strength, and our neighbour as ourself. We are to serve God and our neighbour.

The terms of the enlistment are simple; and they embrace everything. But, since we have as a nation, I will not say deserted from that service, but stood on one side—moderately interested spectators of the age-long fight between Good and Evil—it may be necessary to pray particularly and with emphasis to be enrolled again.

For many of us service will consist largely, though by no means exclusively—since we are citizens of no mean state—in our daily work. I find a tendency nowadays to regard that daily work as an unmitigated evil, to be shuffled through as easily and swiftly as possible.

Let us confess

I THINK this is a monstrous and soul-degrading idea. The truest happiness, the fullest satisfaction, is to be found by using one's powers to the uttermost in one's work.

The individual workman should feel devotion for his work and the desire to give the very best of which he is capable.

I would have us pray, then, that we may as a nation work diligently to the glory of God and in the service of our neighbour.

When I turn from national to individual prayers, I am at a loss to know what to say. Many of the things I have already said refer to this or that man or woman, some of them to all. But the individual must make the application.

Each of us has his or her besetting sin, and when we pour out our heart to God we must make full confession of it, as we would to a well-beloved and venerated friend when we were at the point of death. For when we pray to God we must always regard ourselves as at the point of death—and after that the judgment.

If we have sought self-satisfaction merely, and failed in service; if we have scamped our work, and thought only of the hour when it would end or the profits it would bring, these indeed are sins for which we should ask forgiveness. Few have committed murders, few are thieves, few, comparatively, are adulterers. But many have been selfish, have failed to serve. A prayer to be granted strength to serve we may all offer up.

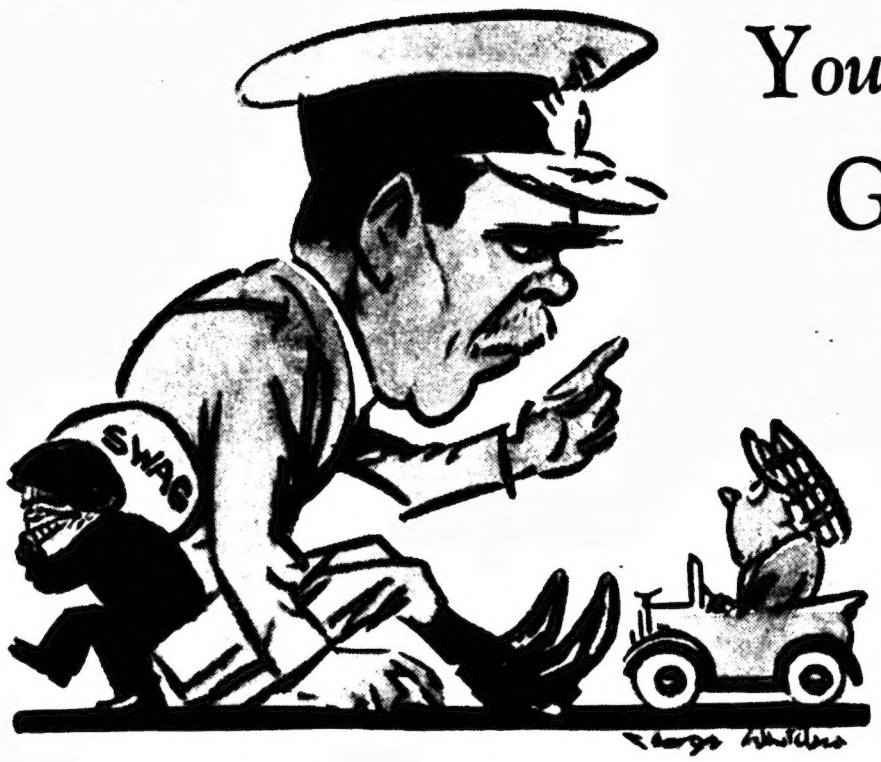
If prayer is not the soul's outpouring it is nothing. It is worse than nothing; it is an insult to the Divine Majesty. For the nation, as for the individual, there must be conviction of sin and a passionate desire for forgiveness.

Are we shirking?

ONLY, I must beg Dr. Temple, or any other dignitary of the Church, that when next he seeks to convict England of sin, he will select a sin of which England is really guilty. We are not as a nation arrogant. We have never, within living memory, seized the moment "when the weakness of neighbours or rivals opened the way for us to hold them down for our advantage."

Rather have we as a nation been more inclined to shirk the "white man's burden" and shuffle off the responsibility which our ancestors fastened upon us, of guiding the destiny of so great a portion of the globe.

You Only Get the Blame, Chief!



LORD TRENCHARD,
Commissioner, Metropolitan Police

DEAR CHIEF,—Your new job, as head of the Metropolitan police force, is one calling for powers of statesmanship greater than those needed by most Cabinet Ministers.

Money is short, so your army of policemen will be restricted in number rather than increased, at a time when it is supposed to waste itself upon checking a multitude of minor motor offences. Meanwhile, rush-and-grab robberies increase, murders go unpunished.

There will be fewer women police, they say, because of economy. Few will regret that. They looked funny, most of them, more like ventriloquist dummies than anything.

Few mounted police are to be used, I learn. That, too, is no loss. Most policemen on horses regard themselves as superior people. They look down, you see.

Yours is a hard job. You get no praise when, because of police vigilance, a crime is prevented, yet you get blame every time someone shrieks about an imaginary wrong.

After all, London's police force is the best in the world. I am sure you will keep it so.

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. J. R. MACDONALD,
10, Downing Street

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—For several weeks I have been exposing grave cases of profiteering in foodstuffs, particularly in such vital articles as vegetables and fish. There is, indeed, ample evidence that the public is being victimised.

Yet there is no indication, sir, that the Government intends to use the powers bestowed upon it by the Food Profiteering Act. The Food Council is powerless to prevent the scandals it investigates, and the consumer is denied the protection which is being increasingly given to industry.

I trust you will give this matter your personal attention. Unless action is taken, and taken speedily, it will be presumed that the passing of the anti-profiteering Act was a piece of sheer bluff.

JOHN BULL.

Sir ERNEST WILD,
Recorder of London

DEAR SIR ERNEST,—Your remark that "two shillings may save a man's soul," in your plea for donations for the Sheriff's Fund at the Old Bailey in aid of the down-and-out ex-convict who is trying to go straight, should not fall on deaf ears.

You know I hold no brief for the ex-criminal who continues his nefarious game, but I agree wholeheartedly that the man who has paid the just penalty of his wrongdoing should get a fair chance to resume his place in society as a decent and honest citizen.

Two shillings is not a lot to "save his soul." It costs many times that to keep him in prison. Good luck to you in your appeal!

JOHN BULL.

Sir ALFRED YARROW,
Lower Clatford, Hants

DEAR SIR ALFRED,—Forgive me if I appear unduly intimate, but your recent pronouncements on the occasion of your ninetieth birthday endear you to me.

You will have been overwhelmed with greetings on attaining this ripe old age; I should prefer to congratulate you for maintaining a youthful outlook.

You know the value of new interests, and have made flying your latest hobby. "Airplanes," you declare, "have a wonderful future." May you continue to flourish and see some of the wonders mature.

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. Sir E. HILTON YOUNG,
Minister of Health

DEAR SIR,—You say that "our trade balance and the industrial frost from which the world suffers grows worse, and there are no signs of a thaw."

Nor is there likely to be if you, and others like you, pursue an alarmist policy of unwarranted pessimism for the ends of party politics.

On the very day your statement appeared it was contradicted by Board of Trade returns, showing that last month our exports were up by £783,600, and our imports down by £6,204,140.

Stop croaking! Then you will have more time to keep up to date.

JOHN BULL.

LADY RIDLEY,
Hoathly, Sussex

DEAR MADAM,—During the coal stoppage of 1926 you took pity on the children of miners in the Ogmore Valley. Glamorgan, and, what is more important, took practical steps to make their lives a little brighter.

When the dispute was over you decided to carry on your good work and are still engaged in it—thus making six years of strenuous endeavour to help the children in one of our most hard-hit mining areas.

I congratulate you. I wish that all women of means possessed your understanding and compassion.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. T. TILBURY,
43, Stanstead Road, Southsea

DEAR SIR,—For a man of eighty-six you are an astonishing worker in the cause of charity. An ex-police sergeant, you have stood outside a football ground for the past twenty-seven years, collecting money for the "Give Us Bread Fund," which you started. Your efforts have so far been rewarded with over £4,000.

This is not all. You have also raised £670 for the Salvation Army Self-Denial Fund, and for ten years you were the champion collector of this charity. May you live for many years to continue your fine work.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. JUSTICE ROCHE,
Chairman, Oxford Quarter Sessions

MY LORD,—I am amazed at your suggestion that persons charged with certain motoring offences should be made to wait for trial at Quarter Sessions instead of Petty Sessions. "It would do a person a great deal of good," you declare, "to have the anxiety of waiting for a trial."

This is one of the most extraordinary judicial utterances I have ever heard. Surely it is not in the interests of justice that persons who may be innocent should be subjected to unnecessary worry and possibly expense?

Besides, motorists deserve as much consideration as other classes of the community.

JOHN BULL.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Dr. LEONARD WILLIAMS,
Insurance Institute of London

DEAR DOCTOR,—You tell us that the fat man is sleepy because his sub-consciousness is trying to make him hibernate in the manner of his animal ancestors.

But is the fat man sleepy, and are you not confusing good-humoured placidity with somnolence? Those intellectual giants, Hilaire Belloc and G. K. Chesterton, can certainly not be described as drowsy, and few lean men can compare with the gigantic Teddy Brown, the xylophonist, in mental alertness and physical agility.

No, doctor, your theory is startling but unsound. I, for one, heartily echo Shakespeare's words, "Let me have men about me that are fat."

JOHN BULL.

STRAIGHT from the Shoulder

THE BISHOP OF SHEFFIELD: "A little persecution would do modern Christians no harm."

Including, of course, some of our bishops, who don't have a bad time.

* * *

FRANK SWINNERTON: "The intellects of authors are as variable in kind as they are in quality."

"Best sellers" are sometimes "sells."

* * *

LORD SNELL: "The English home, on which we have always prided ourselves, is in danger of breaking up, and we are doing nothing to stop the rot."

Rot!

* * *

BERNARD SHAW: "There is no crisis in Europe; only a muddle."

Muddle long enough and you'll get the crisis.

Not from the B.B.C.—William Sikes, of the Federated Union of Burglars and Housebreakers, on—

LAW COURT LOAFING

MY first name is "Bill,"
My cognomen is "Sikes,"
And few 'as a good
Word to say for the likes
Of yours truly!
But, 'strewth! when I think
Of that Court of Appeal
And the things I've been called—
Then, lor' blimey, I feel
Most unruly!

They've told me that I
Am a parasite and
A loafer to boot,
And I don't understand
The word "dooty."
But, lor'! if I loafed
Like them blokes wot wear wigs
There'd not be enough
For to pay for me cigs.
From the booty!

Orl sorts of coves who've never bin in th' dock 'ave bin writin' to th' pipers sayin' wot they think abaht th' congestion in th' Courts, so I reckon it's time someone with inside knowledge said somethink.

The noo sittins 'ave opened with 400 cases 'eld over from last term. Some of 'em 'ave bin waitin' trial for near twelve munce, and, as per usual, there's a fine batch of Judges on sick leaf.

I don't know of any of me pals affekted by the lor's delays, these bein' mostly civil cases (nobody's ever bin civil abaht my cases), divorce soots an' suchlike.

But, seein' as 'ow I'm a taxpayer nowadays, it gets me goat to 'ear 'em clamorin' abaht appointing more Judges. If they want to speed things up, wot abaht makin' th' Bench work a bit 'arder?

I can give you th' straight fax abaht our pore overworked Judges! Take th' 'Igh Court! When coves like you an' me is tryin' to earn an honest livin', the Judges are mostly 'avin' 'olidays.

Wot they call th' Long Vacation lasts ten blinkin' weeks; an' they knock off for twenty-one days at Christmas, down wigs for thirteen days at Easter, an' rest their weary brains for eleven days at Whitsun!

For most coves a workin' year is abaht 300 days, or, in me own case, 300 nights; but Judges don't work even 'arf a year. A Lord of Appeal sits 150 days a year, a 'Igh Court Judge abaht 185 days, an' a County Court Judge abaht 148 days.

Not, mind you, that I'd care a tinker's cuss how much congestion there wos in our Courts if only th' police would show a little common sense. But th' trouble is they don't!

Th' peelers an' th' D's, they are interferin' coves;
If some odds an' ends of silverware is missed,
In their minds they don't feel free
Till they've nabbed some bloke like me—
To help congest th' pore old Judges' list!

W'en I think of orl those cases waitin' to be tried,
It seems to me a bloomin', blinkin' shame
For th' coppers to go gaddin'
Round, determined to be addin'
To th' Courts' arrears! Why can't they play the game?

To me it don't seem logic to make congestion worse;
The 'ole affair is on a rotten basis
If the D's go wastin' time
Arrestin' blokes for crime
When th' Judges 'aven't time to 'ear th' cases!

LAUSANNE — *the Last* HOPE

by A. G. GARDINER

IT is not too much to say that the fate of Europe hangs upon the issue of the Lausanne Reparations Conference. The whole economic and social structure of the world, as Signor Mussolini said a few days ago, and as the Basle conference of experts has shown, is on the brink of utter collapse.

Lausanne may seal its doom. It may, on the other hand, deliver it from its peril. One thing it cannot do. It cannot leave things as they are. It will make them infinitely worse or infinitely better.

Which is it to be? Before attempting to forecast the answer which the conference will make it is necessary to be clear in our mind as to the problem it is called upon to solve.

The Hoover moratorium, under which the payment of reparations and the consequent payment of war debts to America were suspended, ends in July. Germany has announced that she cannot resume her payments, and the Basle committee of international experts has issued a report that shows conclusively her inability to pay. Three courses are open.

Which?

(1) The Conference can push Germany over into the abyss of bankruptcy. That will not mean the recovery of reparations. It will only mean chaos and probably revolution in Germany. And if Germany goes, the whole economic and financial structure of Europe will go with her. That is a course too insane to contemplate as a possibility.

(2) Another moratorium—two, three or five years. That may delay the catastrophe, though even that is not certain. But it will not prevent the catastrophe. It will not be a settlement. It will be a respite for Europe, not a reprieve.

(3) A permanent settlement on the basis of the cancellation of reparations—except, perhaps, reparations on a limited scale, say, 15 millions a year, the payment of which could be resumed when Germany is once more on her financial feet. This is the only solution that offers the world an escape from the desperate straits it is in. It would restore confidence without which there can be no recovery of trade, and it would change the whole atmosphere of Europe from despair to a new and vigorous hope.

There is no doubt which solution this country stands for. It wants the permanent solution of cancellation. It wants this, not for the sake of Germany, but because nothing else will cure the paralysis from which the world is perishing. Italy, as Mussolini has indicated with characteristic emphasis, stands for the same solution.

The war-makers

The obstacle to the adoption of that solution is France, and if the Lausanne issue is a failure it will be France which will be responsible. In these circumstances, it is fitting that certain plain truths should be stated plainly, even bluntly.

The first of these truths is that it is the policy of France which, during twelve years of nominal peace, has brought the world to its present desperate plight. By blocking the way to a reasonable and equitable settlement of the reparations problem, and by withholding (with America) from the rest of the world the gold which her policy here enabled her to accumulate and hoard, France has destroyed the economic equilibrium of the world. She has waged a financial war on society as devastating as the Great War itself.

It is a war which, as that remarkable book, "Behind the Scenes of International Finance" (Macmillan) shows, "does not destroy life, but inflicts misery upon mankind. Its victims are the millions of unemployed. Its devastated areas are the abandoned factories, the unsaleable stocks of produce, burnt or rotting, the closed doors of insolvent banks, and the vanished prosperity of all classes and nations."

No reasonable Frenchman will question the right of this country to protest against this policy, for no reasonable Frenchman is unaware of the sacrifice we have made on behalf of his country. Without British sea power, without the hundreds of millions of money we lent to France, without the million lives we sacrificed in the defence of French soil, the war would have ended in six months and France would to-day be a vassal of Germany.

Europe must present a united front—M. Laval, Mr. MacDonald, Signor Mussolini and Dr. Bruning

Britain's burden

We did this, it is true, not for love of France: we did it to preserve European freedom against the menace of a military despotism We did it least of all to set up a French military despotism for the one we overthrew.

And our services to France did not end with the war. While we, wisely or unwisely, undertook to pay our Allies' debts to America, we cancelled more than two-thirds of the French debts to us.

The British taxpayer at this moment is paying the interest on £400,000,000 which we lent to France. Nearly one-third of the entire income tax of this country is borne by the British taxpayer instead of by the Continental countries to whom we lent the money.

The amount of money raised by us during the war in the shape of war loans to France and Italy needs an income tax of 1s. in the £ to meet the interest. France and Italy are each paying the equivalent of one penny in the £. The remaining 10d. in the £ is a permanent burden on the British taxpayer.

Nor is this all. In 1917, France and Italy received further loans from the United States. They were borrowed through us, because the United States preferred our security to theirs. I was in the House of Commons on the afternoon that Mr. Bonar Law announced this reckless transaction. I heard only one voice raised against it. That was the mood we were in. We were ready to give everything; our allies were ready to take everything.

And what happened?

The whole burden of those loans has fallen on the British taxpayer. France has not paid a penny. This item alone represents 8d. in the £ on our income tax. In all, we are paying to-day 1s. 6d. in the £ on war debts incurred by our allies.

Let me put it concretely. Every Englishman who earns £500 a year pays £20 in income tax on account of those unfunded Continental war debts to this country.

To put the relative sacrifices in another way, I will take the figures given by Sir Walter Layton, who represented England on the Basle committee. He says that if reparations and war debts are wiped out we shall be left with a burden of £150 per head, France with a burden of £56 per head, and America with a burden of £28 per head.

I recall these facts in no provocative spirit. I recall them only to remind France that whatever sacrifice she is called upon to make, we have made greater, and to enforce the appeal to her to help to make the Lausanne Conference the starting point of world rehabilitation.

Forcing America's hand

It may be said, of course, that France and reparations are not the only difficulty. There remain the United States and the war debts. It is true that the United States is taking no part in the conference, and is insisting that war debts are independent of reparations.

But that position cannot be maintained in the face of a united Europe. If the Lausanne Conference agrees to a permanent settlement, wipes out reparations altogether or reduces them to manageable limits, America will fall into line and reduce her war debts *pro rata*. She will have to do that in any case, for neither Britain, nor France, nor Italy, will pay in debts what they do not receive in reparations.

Certainly we could not. Our position was clearly defined in the Balfour Note, and, apart from our sacrifices for our allies, we have never received a penny of reparations for our own benefit. On the contrary, we have paid to the United States already £250,000,000 more on account of our allies' war debts than we have received on account of reparations and the war debts due to us.

Our great chance

But these controversies about relative sacrifice are beside the mark. The question before Lausanne transcends such considerations. The fact is that the European system and civilisation itself are in immediate and extreme peril, directly attributable to the curse of reparations and war debts with which the world has been unavailingly struggling for twelve years.

The urgent need is to lift the curse. If that is done, the currents of trade which have become frozen will be released, commerce will begin to flow again, financial equilibrium will be restored, and prosperity, which has been so long a stranger to all of us, will return not to one country alone, but to all, and not least to France.

That is the task of Lausanne. If the conference succeeds the world will breathe and hope again. If it fails—— But I will leave that dark alternative unexplored.

Homely Wisdom—by CANON R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

OLD ENGLAND LEADS

IN January, 1919, I happened to be passing through Paris on my way south. The Conference which produced the Versailles Treaty was sitting and there was great excitement in the air.

The American flag was flying everywhere; President Wilson was worshipped almost as a god; in every shop window American favours were displayed. One in particular drew my attention: "America, the Saviour of the World."

It made one feel rather sore when one recollected the sacrifices made by the British people in a cause from which America was now reaping all the glory. The French appeared to have forgotten that we existed.

America was applauded as the land of noble ideals, of unselfish leadership, of brave hope and promise; and Americans believed it themselves.

Is the world still of that opinion? I think it would be hard to find many people who look to America to-day for a moral lead as the world looked to America in 1919.

Is any nation exercising moral leadership at all?

Yes, one. Yours and mine. Old England leads.

Get that well into your heads, you readers of JOHN BULL, for it is absolutely true and it is up to you to keep it true.

In all that pertains to domestic decency and integrity, to neighbourliness, kindly feeling, sober judgment, fidelity to one's plighted word, England stands in the van. In everything that relates to a good understanding among the nations and the ending of suspicion, hate, and fear, men look to England. "England has saved herself by her exertions," cried the great William Pitt in the crisis of the struggle with Napoleon, "and she will yet save Europe by her example." That proud claim is equally true to-day.

When I was in South Germany last year I found to my astonishment that the one country to which our late enemies now looked with respect and confidence was England. They believed in British character and British wisdom to find a way out of the world's present difficulties.

Please God we shall. We are in the midst of the biggest blizzard that has ever struck our economic life, but we shall weather it if we believe in ourselves and our destiny and are faithful to the best that these demand.

In the MONEY-SPIDER'S WEB

The lure of fortune from flying hoofs and the big sweepstake drum is grist to the mill of the one-man syndicate

AN increasing number of complaints reaches Scotland Yard from investors who have only a vague idea how their money has been lost. In the past two years alone particulars have been compiled relating to cases which involve in the aggregate something like £50,000.

That anyone could lose large sums in investments and yet remain in the dark as to the nature of those investments may at first seem incredible. But it is not really so surprising when people like Mr. Haden Dadson are about.

This individual, according to stories which he is fond of telling, poses as a modern Midas, with a gift of being able to turn almost anything he touches into gold.

And he dabbles in many things; in share investments, racing coups, casino systems and Irish Free State lotteries.

He has an office at Leicester House, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2, and has chosen "Pugnacious" for his telegraphic address—a choice which could scarcely be more apt.

At intervals, during the past few months, Mr. Haden Dadson has been advertising in the following strain:

"Ex-Public School man requires investors, £200 to £250. Guarantees 200 per cent. profit per annum."

Hush-hush syndicate

Many investors have risen to this bait and they have been assured that Haden Dadson, in company with certain secret backers, controls a syndicate with facilities for operating profitably in various fields.

It says much for Dadson's plausibility and powers of persuasion that investors have been found to place implicit trust in this anonymous syndicate, simply upon his verbal assurances regarding its money-spinning possibilities.

That a syndicate that is able to make money so easily should be in need of capital for its operations is a point which these investors seem to have overlooked.

One of Haden Dadson's most recent victims is a man of independent means, who lives in France but who makes frequent visits to this country to inspect property that he owns here.

He was attracted in the first place by an advertisement of the type quoted above, and as a result of Dadson's eloquence, agreed to furnish the unknown syndicate with £1,000. It was understood that a certain profit of 200 per cent. a year would be forthcoming, but beyond that the investor was told nothing. He had to accept Mr. Haden Dadson's assurance that secrecy was in this case necessary for success.

For a week or two he had nothing to complain of. The secret syndicate was apparently functioning splendidly, for alleged profits amounting to £110 were promptly paid on its "initial transactions."

Not so bright

Mr. Haden Dadson became more eloquent than ever. "What did I tell you?" he asked brightly.

But the brightness did not last—at least, not for the man who had invested £1,000. Mr. Haden Dadson's mellowness did not endure, either. He was now content to report on the syndicate's progress through the post.

One of his first letters imparted the sorry news that the syndicate had had a bad day. "It lost 7 points," he wrote, "which put two or three early clients out of action, and I have had a very busy time writing and interviewing."

There was no word of regret for those who had lost their money through the "infallible" system going "badly." And subsequent letters were even more brutal.

"Since the big spurt," he wrote—presumably referring to the £110 that had been returned—"the system has been sagging most of the time, with only occasional rallies. . . . We shall come into our own, but it is weary waiting at times."

Yet, after writing in this strain, he ingenuously admitted: "I've been trying to get some more clients."

Later still, Mr. Haden Dadson even went to the trouble of furnishing the investor with a beautifully typewritten statement of account showing that out of the original £1,000 invested, only £25 15s. 2d. remained.

Super-optimists wanted!

A further letter announced that the system had "sagged away again," swallowing up all the investor's cash and £108 besides!

Then Mr. Dadson wrote that there had been a "final slump," and that he was spending his days rushing round trying "to get financed."

There the matter rests. The only consolation this £1,000 investor has is that he is not alone in his trouble, but is one of a number of clients who have been similarly victimised after listening to Mr. Dadson's plausible stories.

Meanwhile, as Mr. Haden Dadson is still hunting feverishly for fresh pigeons to pluck, we think this warning necessary to curb his impudent operations.

AN Elstree MYSTERY

ADVERTISEMENTS have lately appeared in a London evening newspaper declaring that film producers require "all types" to complete the cast in a forthcoming production.

Preliminary application is invited through a box number, and it is intimated that aspirants must forward their photographs for consideration before an interview can be arranged.

Those who comply receive a letter purporting to come from the "London Casting Department" of a company known as Elstree Productions, of 15, Upper Porchester Street, London, W.

Specimens in our possession show that the letter is a stock one. Each recipient is informed that his application has been recommended by the "Production Department" for a film entitled "The Street"; that his photograph is "undoubtedly attractive" and in accordance with the rôle the company has in mind.

In every case, though, there is a proviso to the effect that the applicant must undergo a film test before an engagement can be guaranteed.

And before he can undergo this test he must forward £1 2s. "as is usual."

We pointed out quite recently, when dealing with a similar proposition, that the practice of charging aspirants for a film test is not adopted by recognised companies.

The fact is that Elstree Productions has no real status in the film world. It is apparently the business name for a Mr. Wm. B. Supran, though a recent search of the records shows that he has not troubled to register it in compliance with the Business Names Act.

At present Mr. Supran, who signs all correspondence for Elstree Productions as "Casting Manager," sits in state with a typist in a small one-room office.

There is no evidence there of any facilities for conducting screen tests, nor does Mr. Supran even own a studio.

He tells applicants that he hopes to hire one; but we think he should wait until his plans are more mature before he seeks to extract advance fees from the screen-struck.

"Sorrell is far more real to me than any friend I know"

FAMOUS CHARACTERS RE-CREATED

IN a great new short story, "Sorrell Intervenes," that Warwick Deeping has written specially for the next issue of JOHN BULL, his famous character Sorrell is re-created.

It is the first of a brilliant series in which we have invited a number of famous authors to revive much-beloved character creations, and which will provide our readers with the most sumptuous feast of fiction ever presented in weekly form.

Hundreds of thousands of men and women have by now come to know and to love Sorrell, the kindly ex-officer hero of "Sorrell and Son"—Warwick Deeping's great novel.

They have delighted in the book, and filled the kinemas whenever the film was being shown. For them, the publication of a new Sorrell story will come as a joyous event in the year; for others, it will present a splendid opportunity of making the acquaintance of one of the most lovable characters in modern fiction.

Below, the author writes feelingly of the affection he holds for the hero who thus brought him world-wide fame.

HOW I MET SORRELL
by Warwick Deeping

STEPHEN SORRELL, ex-officer, hotel porter and hotel manager, is far more real to me than any friend I know.

I saw the original of Sorrell in a country hotel, and while watching him and wondering about him, I was led to imagine and write his history, the martyrdom, sufferings, struggles of such a man, his ultimate success which was so closely linked with the success of his one and beloved son.

Life taught Sorrell many things, and one of them was compassion, also a hatred of bullies, and a sensitive dread of raw and greedy sex.

My new short story falls within the period of Sorrell's later years, when, after serving as a porter, he had been promoted to manage the Pelican Inn.

Conceivably, such a man who had suffered and made good, and whose knowledge of the sordid side of the life struggle was intimate and vivid, would have intervened on many occasions to help others who were floundering.

Possibly, there must be something delicate and whimsical in a man's compassion to enable it to intervene without mere blundering interference. Sorrell had sensitive fingers and a delicate touch.

Whenever I sit in the lounge of a country hotel I seem to see the fragile, unconquerable figure of the man with whom I lived so many months in the pages of my book.

To me he is so much a reality that were he to appear before me one day in the flesh, I should just put out a hand and say:

"Hullo, Sorrell, old man."

And with that little quiet smile of his he might reply:

"I brought you luck, Mr. Creator."

Major-General SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS Denounces—

MR. SOKOLOFF— PRINCE of RASCALS

HERE is a White Army corps hurriedly evacuating a village during the Russian Civil War of 1924. Self-styled wire-puller in this campaign was—

THIS week I wish to comment upon an astounding commercial coup, the central figure of which is a wealthy company director of Russian origin, named Alexander Gabriel Sokoloff.

He is a dazzling personality, maintains a suite at one of the most fashionable London hotels, and poses as the privileged agent of several European governments.

Yet, in one scheme or another, he has been instrumental in swindling British investors and business firms out of hundreds of thousands of pounds.

Sokoloff has secured his latest victims through a firm called Catto, Mather and Co., Ltd., which has impressive offices in Lloyd's Avenue, London, E.C.2, and which, before he assumed control, was a small private company bearing an honoured name in trade circles throughout the country.

Elastic—very

It originally dealt chiefly in the export and import of iron and steel, and that, in fact, was its business when the old directors decided to retire.

The circumstances in which Sokoloff assumed control of this concern warrant the fullest enquiry, and his subsequent method of conducting its affairs is utterly scandalous.

Iron and steel were far too prosaic for so spectacular a person as Alexander Gabriel Sokoloff, and he decreed that the firm of Catto, Mather and Co., Ltd., should extend its interests on elastic lines.

He very soon began placing lavish orders for all manner of merchandise, including wines and spirits of all brands; cigars, cigarettes, gramophones, leather goods, lingerie, linen and silk.

No difficulty was found in obtaining credit, because the company's good name and excellent past reputation were widely known.

But Sokoloff left nothing to chance, for in many instances he had the audacity to order goods on notepaper showing the names of the old directors without disclosing that they had retired from the business.

This pretence could not be maintained indefinitely, so Sokoloff's next move was to increase the nominal capital of the company from £100 to £5,000, and later from £5,000 to £50,000.

Though this had the effect of hoodwinking creditors into believing that the concern was flourishing, the fact remains that even the stamp duties for this later increase of capital have never been paid to Somerset House.

An Everest of debt

To-day the position is appalling. There are trade creditors in London, Leicester, Manchester, Newcastle, Swansea, Portsmouth, Exeter, and countless other towns in Great Britain whose claims total at least ten thousand pounds, while numerous Continental firms are also involved.

There is no doubt that the valuable consignments of miscellaneous goods which Sokoloff has received have been converted into cash; and now that it is impossible to stave off creditors any longer with excuses, he has vacated his office, leaving rent unpaid and the landlord's bailiffs in possession.

It seems incredible that so many firms should have been victimised, but a lot is explained by Sokoloff's impressive personality.

Sucking the dummies

He induced many people to believe that his firm was the officially appointed agent of the French, German and Italian Governments, and pretended that many of the goods ordered were for export to these countries.

On one occasion he obtained several thousands pounds' worth of leather goods on the pretext that they were required to fulfil a special contract with the Chinese War Department.

But his rascality does not end there. Several honest men who figured on his board of directors are his dupes. He induced some of them to pay him as much as £200 for the privilege of serving under him! Their personal honour has already been officially vindicated.

Who, then, is the princely Mr. Alexander Gabriel Sokoloff?

In the first place I can reveal that he is an undischarged bankrupt. He failed in 1920 and again in 1925 with heavy liabilities.

This fact I commend to the authorities, for the new Companies Act makes it an offence for any undischarged bankrupt to have any controlling connection with a limited company.

Sokoloff's financial career is so spectacular and devious that I propose to trace it back to the time when, as a young man, he first came to England as the representative of Russian firms with interests here.

After busying himself during the war with shipping munitions to Russia, he launched out on his own as Sokoloff and Co., Ltd.

Behind the war clouds

At the end of a year's trading his business methods were becoming the subject of constant complaints. Then the police began to hear about his operations, so Sokoloff disappeared. His company was left with liabilities of £102,833, and no dividend has ever been paid to creditors to this day.

Another venture of his was the Alexander and Mercantile Trust, which was launched to deal in stocks and shares. This enabled him to pile up further liabilities.

Then he became a director of a highly-reputable organisation, the London and Foreign Trading Corporation, which busied itself in chartering ships for the Russian Volunteer Fleet.

Sokoloff completely gulled his co-directors in this connection, particularly in respect of payments he alleged that he must make to interested parties on the Continent. He pretended to have influence with many high officers of State and to be able to pull strings with both the Red and White armies of Russia.

Wanted : drastic action

In this fashion he was responsible for swindling this company's investors out of £35,975, after which he simply disappeared.

That, then, is the man who has crowned his past dubious achievements by bringing disgrace upon an honoured company to the detriment of British and Continental traders alike. I hope some very drastic action will be taken.

PREMIUM SNARE *for Workless*

MANY unemployed young men have been attracted by an advertisement in a national daily newspaper to the effect that buyers are required by the City Salvage Co., of 1, New Oxford Street, London.

All have been cruelly deceived, and some have been robbed into the bargain.

Applicants were interviewed by a Mr. George West, who declared that former experience was unnecessary for the work he had to offer, which was the buying of wastepaper.

In nearly every case Mr. West promised a salary of £3 a week, but stipulated that the new employee must take out a guarantee bond.

The City Salvage Company, he added, would be prepared to advance two-thirds of the premium for this, so it would only be necessary for applicants to find a trifling sum for the balance.

* * *

Numerous earnest job-seekers have thus been induced to part with sums of 2s. 6d. and 5s., which may be "trifling" to some minds but are of vital consequence to men who have passed through weary periods of unemployment.

Mr. George West "engaged" ten buyers in this fashion, but when the unfortunate men reported for duty they found that their employer-to-be had flown!

The truth is that West only rented his office on a day-to-day basis.

The City Salvage Company does not exist, but is merely a figment of his own imagination. Actually, West only occupied his premises for two days, but judging from the number of complaints which have been lodged about him his aggregate haul must have been quite substantial.

The Guide *that Doesn't*

COMPLAINTS are reaching us from people who have been induced to subscribe to a new handbook, purporting to give up-to-date information regarding hotel and boarding-house accommodation in various parts of the country.

The proprietor of a Leicester boarding-house writes to say that he was canvassed in this respect by an agent of the Excelda Publicity Company, of 145, High Holborn, London.

* * *

He was assured that the handbook would enjoy a wide initial sale among commercial travellers, and that all leading hotels and boarding-houses would be represented.

Existing guides would be superseded, and the advertisement was one which no establishment could afford to miss.

Finally, the widespread support that the project was receiving enabled the Excelda Publicity Company to fix the subscription at the low rate of 5s.

Our Leicester reader, duly impressed, paid his fee and was promptly given an official, printed receipt.

That was several weeks ago, and, hearing nothing, he wrote to ask when the guide was likely to be published. His letter has been ignored.

We have no method of computing how many people have been similarly approached, but we do know that canvassers have been very active.

Enquiry in London reveals several interesting things. Firstly, there is no real organisation known as the Excelda Publicity Company. It is simply the business name of an elusive individual named Horace Frederick Taylor.

Then there are no facilities at the London office for the production of the proposed guide. Actually, the address is an accommodation one.

OUT NEXT THURSDAY—
The New "John Bull"

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MONEY.
COCHRANE & SONS help you to make money. Children's Vests, 4/11 per doz. Ladies' Art. Silk Hose, 7/11 doz. Genuine Tremola Shirts, 2 Collars, 3/11 each. Boys' ribbed Jerseys, 12/- doz. Ladies' Overalls, 7/6 doz. Hundreds of Bargains in our Warehouse. Wholesale only. Quarter dozens supplied. Come and see us, or write for Catalogue post free. — Cochrane & Sons, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

START in Drapery and make money by selling to your friends. Only small capital required. Get manufacturer's 60-page Catlg. and A.B.C. Guide free. See page 56, telling you of 7 ways how to make money. Example of our prices: Ladies' Overalls, 6/11 doz.; Ladies' Art. Silk Hose, 8/11 doz.; Men's Suits, 15/- each; equal to those sold in shops for 45/-; Ladies' Jumpers, 8/- doz.; Ladies' or Gent's Macintoshes, 6/6 each; Men's Artificial Silk Ties, patent fasteners, 1/- doz; Art. Silk Stockinette Pants, 9d. lb. Thousands of other bargains in our free Catalogue. Sample Basket, 21/-. Satisfaction or money returned under *John Bull* Guarantee.—Wolfson, Thomas St., Manchester.

FREE ILLUSTRATED LIST for dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—Levy Bros., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

At CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse Drapery, Hosiery, etc. How to start a business with £2. Free cat. from H. Marks, 1, Houndsditch, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time, every kind; good profits; 200-page Catalogue free.—May (173), George St., Birmingham.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run Drapery Club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars and cat. free.—Carlisle Mills, Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

WANTED BY JOHN NOBLE, LTD., ORGANISERS OF WEEKLY CLUBS. A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN; BIG COMMISSION. NO RISK. AND MERCHANDISE BY A FAMOUS BRITISH FIRM. The Ideal Club Leads for Value! Marvellous Bargains in Fashions, Furniture, Footwear, Bedding, Outfitting, etc. First in 1870, foremost to-day; over 60 years of service. Send p.c. NOW for particulars and wonderful 232-page Bargain Guide — JOHN NOBLE, LTD. (Dept. A7), MANCHESTER.

DOOR-TO-DOOR Salesmen, etc. Earn good money. Sell "COTTON QUEEN" Brand TURKISH TOWELS, woven in our own patented looms. Unbeatable for quality and price. Every housewife a potential customer. Energetic salesmen are selling hundreds of pairs per week. Stamp for lists or P.O. 5/- for sample pairs best selling lines.—H. Smith & Co., Ltd., Towel Factory, Dept. W2, Burnley, Lancs.

EASTER CLUBS. Agents wanted. Good terms. Cash Commission.—Write for Beautiful Catalogue.—Mather's, 192, Chorley Old Rd., Bolton.

THERE is no easier way of INCREASING YOUR INCOME than by handling our Packet Teas. The standout quality will enable you to create a ready sale to your friends at wholesale prices. Special terms to those in large works. Write to-day for particulars.—MORNSIDE TEA CO., Kingsley House, Harp Lane, London, E.C.3.

AGENTS, Men and Women, WANTED by Selby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., to form Weekly Clubs. Experience not essential. No risk. A certain definite income guaranteed. Send P.C. for particulars to Selby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Dept. I, 45-47, Clerkenwell Green, E.C.1.

EASTER CLUB Agents wanted. NO OUTLAY. Confectionery, Cutlery, Watches, etc. Good com. Cat. free.—F. J. Tate, 26, Neville St., Leeds.

EATON'S Easter Clubs. Agents Wtd. Novelties, Chocs., Cigs., Fancy Goods, etc. Good com. No outlay.—Eaton & Co. (Dept. J.), Lr. Wortley, Leeds.

EMPLOYMENT.

ARE YOU TIRED OF ROUTINE WORK AT A SMALL WAGE? Then why not be a Salesman? Suitable men can be trained under Wallace Attwood, by post, in their spare time. Attwood-trained men, without previous experience "on the road," now earning their £400, £500, and even up to four figures p.a. Write for 24-page booklet, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free. — The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.—('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

MOTOR DRIVERS. — COMMERCIAL and PRIVATE positions. The finest PRACTICAL training to standard R.A.C. Certificate at the lowest inclusive fee. Day or evening. FREE employment Dept. Call (9-7) or write. THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner Rupert St., next Lyons' Corner House.)

POLICE.—Excellent pay and prospects offered to men between 19-27 years and over 5 ft. 9 in. in height. Full details of entrance requirements from E.T.I., 29B, Oxford Street, W.1.

BUY Hosiery w'sale to sell again; over 60% profit, any quantity. Cat. Free. Empire Hosiery Co., Empire House, St. Martin's-le-Grand, E.C.1.

IMMEDIATE EMPLOYMENT offered in the Army to men between 18 and 25. Good pay. Free food, clothing, housing. Plenty of sport. Holidays on full pay. Apply any Recruiting Office or Drill Hall.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisements inserted in 50 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 8113.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 2/9 per 1,000. Samples of Printing for all trades (stat to: 3d. postage. Meads, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads from 3/6. Handbills, Cards, Posters Equally as Cheap. Samples free. Pearsons, Church Rd., Portsmouth.

BARGAIN SALES.

10/- TO ALL PRIVATE ADVERTISERS! See to-day's EXCHANGE & MART for full details. 2d. at your newsagent's—3d. by post from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, London, E.C.1.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES, 1½ lb. 4/6, for Socks, etc. White, Heather, etc., 3/4 lb., post free. Patts., Wools, Serges, Tweeds.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances, Hats, Balloons, Mickey Mouse Novs., Mus. Inst., etc.—List J.B. 1285 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Road, N.7.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 10s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 33s.

Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

WOOL SALE.—1d. Sports, 11d. oz., Rug, 61d., 1/- lb. 800 spls. Illus. Rug Guide free.—Scotia Wools, 158, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

CARNIVAL and Party Novelties. Balloons, Decorations, etc. Send for free list to-day.—"Uneedus," Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

LOOK!—The "Martin Handy Slice" positively prevents Omelettes, Eggs, Fish, etc., breaking when being turned, strained or lifted. Pressure of a button opens two jaws which gently grip the article being cooked. British Made throughout of polished Aluminium. Send 2/- (post free) to Martin & Co., Pinsbury Court, 1, Pinsbury Pavement, London, E.C.2.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in the "BERKELEY" CHAIR advt. on page 21 and get full particulars of this wonderful Home Comfort that can be yours for 5/- down and 5/- monthly. An illustrated Catalogue and Patterns will be sent by return.

SEND for FREE CATALOGUE of GAMAGE CYCLES, all on easy payments. See advt. on page 27. Mention *John Bull*.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Wonderful Value. No. 1 blend, 10 lb. 7/6. No. 2, 10 lb. 11/-. DUST, 10 lb. 6/3. Quantities Cheaper. Samples and Carriage Free. —Sizer, 182/4, Roman Road, Bow, E.3.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1932 Catalogue & Gardening Guide, 184 pages, 266 illustrations. Free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—Dobbie & Co., Ltd., The King's Seedsmen, Edinburgh.

TRY THIS BEST BRITISH

BONDMAN Empire Blend

10d PER OZ.

AIRTIGHT TINS

BILLY BENNETT says: I'm quite a gentleman when smoking Bondman!

BONDMAN ORIGINAL BLEND

RICH DARK VIRGINIA 11½d. PER OZ.

RICHARD LLOYD & SONS, CLERKENWELL RD., LONDON, E.C.1 (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.)

A CARNIVAL Hat, Novelty, Joke, Fancy Dress and Balloons, Ill. List J.B. Free.—Becks, British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

AN ADJUSTABLE CHAIR with spring seat for 10/6. On page 3 you will find this bargain fully described.

TRIM YOUR OWN HAIR. The advertisement of K. Penn on page 3 tells you how simple it is.

A GUINEA TROUSER-PRESS SERVICE for 1/6. Every man should possess the new trousers stretcher advertised by K. Penn. See advertisement, page 3.

CARNIVAL Novelties, Jokes, etc. Just the things for Birthday Parties, Dances, etc.! A good assortment of Novelties is advertised by John Howard & Co. in the advertisement on page 2.

HAVE YOU READ about the new Shockproof Wrist Watch? It is advertised in *John Bull* "Shop Window" (page 3) and costs only 9/-.

DRESS.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES, 30/-. 75 Home-made garments. Worth £5. Handsome Shawl, Robes, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc. Everything complete and ready for use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Exectant Mothers, send 2/- for parcel on appro. (bal. cash or terms).—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

HOW TO DRESS WELL on 10/- or £1 per month. Open a Credit Account with Smartwear to-day at Sale prices. No Deposit. No references required. Visit our extensive showrooms or write to Dept. A12 for Ladies' Beautifully Illustrated Catalogue, sent Gratis and post free. Catalogue for Gentlemen to Dept. C61.—SMARTWEAR, LTD., 263-271, Regent St., Oxford Circus, London, W.1. 'Phone: Mayfair 6241-6.

FREEMANS CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.*

NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT.

Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONE SALE.—Motors, Tonearms, Soundboxes, Horns, Amplifiers, Gramophones and Cabinets at gift prices. Catalogue free.—J. B. Burt, 185, High St., Deptford, Ldn., S.E.8.

FREE. — Write to PARLOPHONE, 81, City Road, London, E.C.1, for latest List of new RECORDS. Mention *John Bull* when writing. See advt. on page 26.

GRAMO'S.—Make one 1 price. Instructions, drawings, 64-p. ctlg. 3d. Portable 15/6. Motors 7/6. List free.—Regentbull, 120, Old St., London.

FREE.—Get a copy of the List of latest "DECCA" RECORDS. See page 28.

WIRELESS.

FREE WIRELESS CATALOGUE.—Send TODAY for our new 100-page Wireless Catalogue. Full of Big Bargains.—YOUNG'S (GLASGOW), LTD., 40, STOCKWELL ST., GLASGOW.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent Cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly removing the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply, or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful; no lumpy pads, no springs; durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (48Ja), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidney Trouble, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-. Boots', etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Spl. 3d.

BRONCHITIS, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds. HERBAL BEANS give instant relief. Large Box (over 100 Beans), 1/3. Post Free.—Samp. 3d. Health Stores, Euston Rd., Morecambe.

INFLUENZA.—Vapo-Cresolene gives quicker relief and prevents lung complications. Write for Free Booklet No. 45K to Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., London, E.C.3.

GOULD'S FREE Illustrated Herbal Book.—Cure yourself. Write for one.—S. GOULD'S, 61, Holme Top Street, Bradford, Yorkshire.

CASTELLAN PILE CURE TABLETS are a real and genuine remedy. 1/3, 2/3. Pile Ointment, 1/3, 3/-. Soothing and healing. A month's continuous use of these well-tried prescriptions will convince. — For particulars, McGuffie, Chemists, 10, Castle Street, Liverpool.

FRAGRANT HERBS and Hops Pillow. Cures Insomnia, Neuritis, Headache. 6/-, 2 for 11/6. HEALTHOUSE, 2, Walker Street, Morecambe.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS. — Don't waste money on cheap quack remedies. Send for free book on the cure of Self-Consciousness.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.87), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

WOULD you like a couple of glasses of "WINCARNIS"? Send 4d. in stamps to cover postage to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Dept. 133, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

A FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF "CICTA" for INDIGESTION is offered in the advt. on the Back Cover.

READERS' attention is drawn to the MACLEANS BRAND STOMACH POWDER advt. on page 28. If any difficulty in obtaining, send direct to Macleans, Ltd., Park Royal, London, N.W.10, and mention *John Bull* when writing.

A GENEROUS FREE SAMPLE of "ROBOLEINE" will be sent to readers filling in the coupon in the advt. on page 20.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. Bentley & Co., 10, New Bond St., London, W.1.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap bought. Highest cash per return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

HOUSES FOR SALE.

£485.—Modern Houses, 5 rooms, Bath, etc. Small deposit and 16/2 weekly.—MADDOX, 22, Turnpike Lane (nr. Wellington), Wood Green.

MISCELLANEOUS.

YOU NEED "HEALTH & STRENGTH" TRY IT FREE! SEND POSTCARD FOR SPECIMEN COPY TO J. B. BURT, 4, GREVILLE ST., LONDON, E.C.1.

DUKE'S JELLIED ALMONDS.
Tonic, Nourishing, Fascinating, Moreish.
Ask your Sweet Shop.

READERS are invited to write for the Free Catalogue of Quality Gifts offered in exchange for coupons from "PARK DRIVE" 10 for 4d., Plain or Cork-tipped CIGARETTES. Send a postcard now, while you think of it, and be sure to mention *John Bull* when writing. Address: Gallaher, Ltd., Virginia House, 67, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

THE Proprietors of "BONDMAN" TOBACCO announce a new Empire Blend at 10d. per oz. See advt. on this page.

THE Proprietors of KOLYNOS DENTAL CREAM announce a new Liquid KOLYNOS for clearing the nasal passages to kill all germs. The Sprinkler Flask can be obtained by enclosing remittance and sending to the address appearing in the advt. on page 33.

100,000 Test Boxes of "KOTALKO," the Fine Hair Grower, are being distributed to readers of *John Bull*. Simply send the coupon in the advt. on page 34, enclosing 3d. in stamps.

SOMETHING NEW! FIELD'S LAVENDER BRILLIANTINE (Solidified) at 3d. per Large Tin. Quality and purity guaranteed by this 300-year-old firm.

FREE.—£50 first prize and other cash prizes are offered by the proprietors of "DIPLOMA" CHEESE for the best last line to the Limerick appearing in the advt. on page 27.

TORTURED BRITON —Grave Charges

Cecil Lenoir, broken victim of a terrible official injustice

Separated from her new-found husband by an ocean's breadth—Mrs. Lenoir

APPALLING can be the hardship and humiliation imposed to-day upon a Briton who becomes entangled abroad in the network of international passport re-

ons.

must be prepared to endure suf- and indignity more terrible than owest type of criminal would be t to in foreign captivity.

vile have been the recent experi- in America of Mr. Cecil Lenoir, denham, London, that he has just ned home to England at the point nysical collapse, destitute, and of his wife and all his property. story is an astounding one.

Lenoir is a lyric writer whose ssional publishing and platform frequently requires long visits to nited States.

er completing a number of jour- ic and lecturing engagements last year, Mr. Lenoir bought a r-car to travel across the country New Orleans to Hollywood, where ad business in connection with a eville film production.

The "snoop" strikes

the journey he rested for a night e frontier town of Nogales, one of which is in the "dry" United s and the other in "wet" Mexico. obtain a glass of beer, Mr. Lenoir ed on foot to an inn on the Mexi- ide of the boundary.

was not aware that this is a rite observation-post for United s immigration officials, who re- on the alert there for a chance or sign that will betray a breach e passport laws on the part of a r.

ile he drank his beer, Mr. Lenoir nto conversation with a stranger hom he soon revealed himself as Englishman and war remini- es began to be exchanged.

fortunately, he mentioned to this idual that he had placed himself somewhat awkward predicament nsequence of having inadvertently his passport in an attaché case g some other luggage at New He had made arrangements to it recovered, however, and for- ed to him in Hollywood.

rolling back to his hotel, Mr. ir was seized at the international dary by an immigration agent. recognised the plain-clothes officer person who had been near him he inn parlour during his con- ation with the stranger.

e officer told him that, having ed into Mexico for a drink, he had now made an illegal entry into the United States by returning without being in possession of a passport.

Mr. Lenoir pointed out that the existence of his passport and visa could be proved by a cable to the Foreign Office in London and a telephone message to the British Embassy in Washington.

Proper enquiries, the official assured him, would be made. But he would have to return to and remain on the Mexican side of the frontier.

For eight weeks he stayed in the Mexican part of the town, but at the end of that time nothing had been done to assist him.

1,500 mile trek

His funds nearing exhaustion, Mr. Lenoir saw that his only hope was to go to Mexico City, 1,500 miles south, and seek the aid of the British Consul-General there.

The United States officials refused to allow him to pass over the frontier to take possession of his car.

To travel by train through Mexico without a passport was to invite certain arrest. Mr. Lenoir went, therefore, by road, covering the long distance mostly by borrowed rides in motor vehicles.

On reaching Mexico City, he was challenged about his identity papers and asked to go to the police headquarters.

There he related his story to a woman lieutenant of police. She expressed her sympathy and undertook to introduce him to the British Consul and render him all help in her power.

Next day the Consul communicated with London, and instructions came by return to provide Mr. Lenoir with a new passport. He remained in Mexico City for two months, during which time he found some profitable work with theatrical producers.

Marriage, and after—

At the end of his stay he married the police lieutenant who had been so kind to him on his arrival. A British passport was also obtained for her, and Mr. Lenoir set out on his honeymoon, making for the United States frontier to recover his car.

At the Mexican boundary town of Juarez, an immigration official boarded the train and, recognising Mr. Lenoir as an Englishman from his passport, asked him if he had been working in Mexico City.

He replied that he had done so and was then told that he must surrender his labour permit before entering the United States. He had no permit of the kind, and had never known that it was necessary to have one.

With his bride, Mr. Lenoir was ordered to leave the train, and, on reaching the police station, was told he would be detained until the authorities in the capital were communicated with regarding a possible prosecution.

After being held in Juarez for three months without trial or enquiry of any kind, Mr. Lenoir developed a poisoned foot, and the Mexican police doctors refused to perform the necessary operation.

Suffering intense agony, Mr. Lenoir was compelled to escape from the town to obtain treatment and relief. By means which we shall not reveal, he got his freedom and was smuggled over the boundary into the United States town of El Paso. There he presented himself at a hospital, where the surgeons ordered an immediate operation.

He was being prepared for the operating theatre when U.S.A. immigration officers entered the ward and demanded to see his passport. It was explained to them that it had been taken from him by the police at Juarez.

Vile jail ordeal

Four days after the operation, he was arrested for having entered the United States without a passport.

In vain he pleaded to be allowed to return to the other side of the boundary line, where his wife still remained. This, he was informed, was now impossible, because only a few days previously a new Mexican law had come into force prohibiting the entry or re-entry into the country of any foreigner who did not possess at least £1,200.

Mr. Lenoir was thrown into prison and found himself in an underground cell with thirty Mexicans awaiting deportation on criminal charges.

The dungeon was alive with mosquitoes, cockroaches, and other vermin, and mice ran everywhere, searching for soap and shoes to chew.

The ventilation was foul, no exercise was allowed, no mattresses or pillows were provided, and the men lay huddled night and day, existing only on two daily rations of beans and rice.

Mr. Lenoir's suffering was made worse by the receipt of a letter from his wife disclosing that an immigration official had approached her with the suggestion that he could assist her husband to get free if she would sell her honour.

Fortunately, it was learned later, she guarded herself against repetition of these insults by reporting the facts to the Chief of Police in Mexico, who reinstated her in the police service with her former rank in Mexico City.

A United States clergyman who had known Mr. Lenoir's family in England, attempted to intervene on his behalf with the immigration authorities and offered to pay his fare to Canada. The minister was rebuked for meddling in an "international matter."

For four months Mr. Lenoir lingered in the terrible cell at El Paso, fettered by the red tape of international regulations.

Wreck who returned

His farcical but tragic position was that if he was sent back to Mexico he would be re-arrested there for having worked without a permit and for escaping from detention. And the U.S.A. authorities could not release him because he had entered their country without the passport which the Mexican police had taken from him.

When his health was completely broken by imprisonment, Mr. Lenoir was deported. He was not allowed to see his wife, nor recover any of his property before departure.

He reached London a few days ago, penniless and wearing only his thin tropical clothing.

This surely is a case which the British Foreign Office will not ignore.

ONLY A FEW DAYS!

JOHN BULL wishes to impress upon its readers the fact that there are only a few days left in which to apply for their Pen and Pencil Sets. The offer is closing at the end of the month. Those who have not yet made application should lose no time in cashing the coupons on page 36.

You Pay to Win!

SCARCELY a day passes that does not bring us a sheaf of queries regarding the absurdly simple competitions run by alleged textile houses, such as the Leicester Warehouse Co., of 31, London Road, Leicester, and the Holborn Warehouse Co., of 84, Gray's Inn Road, London.

Both these concerns are controlled by two individuals—W. and A. Morgan—and the competitions are so childish that few people could fail to send in a correct solution.

The prizes offered are merely a lure to induce competition entrants to purchase goods by post. At one time it used to be "goods to the value of £1," but latterly entrants have been told that if they make purchases of £2, £5 or £10 an amount equivalent to ten times their outlay will be added to the prize.

Our experience has been that everyone who enters these competitions receives a stock letter awarding "the highest points for accuracy." In other words, they are all led to believe that they are in a privileged position. These stock letters of encouragement have been issued in their thousands.

10/-

COMPLETE WITH EVERYTHING READY TO PLAY

Actual size of set 16¾ ins. x 16¾ ins. x 9¼ ins.

CASH PRICE **84/-**

BRITAIN'S SUPER-TWO

STAGGERING OFFER BY BRITISH RADIO MANUFACTURER

100,000 RADIO SETS COMPLETE TO BE SOLD AT 84/- EACH

THIS world-famous Super-Two Set is the most compact and trouble-free radio set ever invented. (Yet you can have it playing in your home for 10/- down!)

There are no gadgets or fancy bits to worry you. Simplicity and perfect year-after-year performance are the keynotes of this wonder set. In three years' time it will still be a modern up-to-date set.

A child can fix it up and work it easily. The Super-Two is the Morris of the wireless world—efficient—utterly dependable and inexpensive. Playing for you like clockwork when more elaborate and fancy-priced sets are "not working."

The 1932 Super-Two Set you buy is backed by one of the most modern British factories and a service second to none.

How different to sit by the fireside on winter nights—calling music to you from anywhere at the turn of a dial! Clear, pure-toned music of gramophone volume—you can tone it down quiet if baby's sleeping.

"What station shall we have?"

"Regional?" Push that plug in. You've got Regional, perfectly clear.

"National?" Plug in there. You've got National immediately, and if you would like to hear the world's finest opera from Italy just tune in to Milan or Rome.

Dance music from Paris even on a Sunday evening? There you are—clear as a bell—just think of the enjoyment you can bring to *your* home at such a small cost.

Even with an indoor aerial you can listen to British stations, in full volume, and with an outdoor aerial foreign stations roll in as clear and pure as any standard 4-Valve set.

The Super-Two has been specially tested in 148 centres in every corner of the British Isles, so no matter where you live your Super-Two will give you perfectly satisfactory reception.

9,000 glowing testimonials have already been received from all over the country. Almost every National Newspaper has printed praise of this marvel of British mass-production.

Yet this Super-Two Set is yours for 10/- down, absolutely complete. Then only 9 more Monthly Payments of 9/5

Everything self-contained in the handsome Jacobean oak cabinet (size 16¾ in. by 16¾ in. by 9¼ in.)—Super-Two detector and amplifying valves—super-capacity H.T. battery and Grid bias—Super-Two Four Pole balanced armature loudspeaker with special large Super-Two cone, and Super-Two accumulator. Charge the accumulator and your Super-Two is ready to play. The aerial and earth are the only outside wires.

What a marvel of British mass production.

Post special "John Bull" order form below for return post delivery. Guaranteed to arrive in perfect condition. Immediate delivery guaranteed for cash orders.

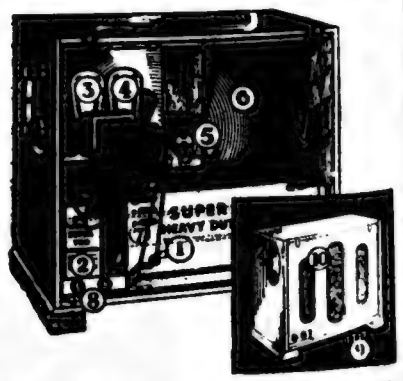
If you prefer to learn more about this amazing set before buying post ENQUIRY FORM below.

HOW THIS PRICE BECAME POSSIBLE

By eliminating all the frills and troublesome gadgets of the ordinary wireless set and concentrating upon utter simplicity and effectiveness, we have, by modern British mass-production methods, achieved what the wireless trade had thought impossible—WE HAVE PRODUCED A 10 GUINEA SET TO SELL AT 84/-. But this was only made possible by making 100,000 sets at a time instead of 1,000, by cutting out intermediate profits, by cutting our costs to the bone, and by buying raw materials and high-grade components at sensationally low rock-bottom prices. . . . Those who buy the Super-Two sets have the added satisfaction of dealing direct with the actual inventors and manufacturers, who are members of the Radio Manufacturers' Association.

SEE AND HEAR IT AND BUY IT ON THE SPOT

from our factory, 317, Hoe Street, Walthamstow, London, E.17, and at Super-Two Showrooms, 159, Borough High Street, London, S.E.1, and at 11, Jewry Street, E.C.3, and at 171, Hamlet Court Road, Westcliff-on-Sea.



ORDER FORM

Post to HUSTLER, SIMPSON & WEBB, LTD., 317, HOE STREET, WALTHAMSTOW, E.17.

Dear Sirs,

Please send me carriage paid with full instructions:—

(1) One 1932 Super-Two Set, as advertised, complete with valves, batteries and loudspeaker in Oak cabinet at £4 : 4 : 0.

(2) I enclose 10/- deposit for a 1932 Super-Two Set, complete with valves, batteries and loudspeaker in Oak cabinet on hire purchase terms as advertised. I agree to pay 9 further monthly instalments of 9/5.

(Cross out paragraph 1 or 2 not required.)

I order only on the condition that my Super-Two Set will be delivered in perfect working order.

I enclose .....

Name .....

Address .....

..... J.B., 23/1/32.

ENQUIRY FORM

Post (½d. stamp on an unsealed envelope will do) to Hustler, Simpson & Webb, Ltd., 317, Hoe Street, Walthamstow, E.17.

Dear Sirs,

Please send me post free, without any obligation on my part, illustrated folder and further details of your 1932 Super-Two Set.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

..... J.B., 23/1/32.

10 BIG POINTS

1. *The* '1932 *SUPER-TWO*' 100 *volt super capacity High Tension and Grid Bias Battery.*
2. *The* '1932 *SUPER-TWO*' 2 *volt Low Tension Accumulator.*
3. *The* '1932 *SUPER-TWO*' *Detector Valve.*
4. *The* '1932 *SUPER-TWO*' *Amplifying Valve.*
5. *The* '1932 *SUPER-TWO*' *Four Pole balanced armature Loudspeaker unit.*
6. *Special large* '1932 *SUPER-TWO*'—*cone gives natural reproduction of low and high notes.*
7. *Outline of Clamp holding Batteries in position—Accumulator cannot spill.*
8. *Terminals for Aerial and Earth—the only outside wires.*
9. *Back view of* '1932 *SUPER-TWO.*'
10. *Fine weave prevents vibration and metal tone giving loud-speaker reproduction back and front.*

★ **TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED** *IMMEDIATE Delivery can be given.*

Tragedy of the SHY YOUNG MAN

"HE will have forgotten all his self-consciousness in showing her how the wireless works . . ."

by Charlotte Haldane

Wife of the famous Scientist, Professor J. B. S. Haldane

A MAN no longer young, for he was thirty-eight, recently committed suicide because, so he said in a farewell letter to his sister, "I shall never get a girl, nor have a home of my own."

This man's tragedy need not have happened. He was apparently in good health and circumstances, in regular employment, and of decent character.

There is little doubt that many women would have been glad to marry him, had he possessed the courage to ask one of them to do so. But when shyness leads to suicide it is more than a mere lack of courage. It is a problem for investigation, which can be followed by cure.

If this shy man had for one moment considered his condition to be remediable, it is to be presumed that he would not have been driven to the desperation of suicide.

Let us consider how a shy man can be saved from self-destruction, or simply from the miseries he endures even if he does not end them so drastically.

Shyness is a condition which may arise suddenly, but is much more likely to be developed gradually. It shows itself commonly in children, often in infants.

Gently, mother

The mother's responsibility is then a great one. It may lie entirely with her whether the child's future path will be an easier one, or whether his condition will be fixed once and for all, so that for the rest of his life he will know little happiness.

The simple, motherly way to treat a shy child is the way certain gifted people who "can tame anything" take with animals. A gentle approach, a calm face, restrained gestures, and scrupulous avoidance of any sudden shock from which the wild thing may never recover.

Many mothers like to show off their children to strangers, stupidly putting them through their tricks as if they were little better than performing monkeys. In a shy child's case such experiences may be disastrous.

Shyness often does not show itself until the child has begun to grow into a man; until his mind begins to take on the romantic colouring of adolescence; until he begins to dream of love.

The handling of a growing boy is just as difficult as that of a small child. People are apt to be unconsciously cruel; to take a delight in teasing (which is really torturing) the boy who is smaller than his friends, who blushes easily, who stammers, or is "all hands and feet," dropping things as fast as they are given him.

Hidden pain

If he is brave he will endeavour to hide his agonies, so that the cruelty done him is not apparent to his tormentors; it may pierce all the more deeply for that reason.

Shyness in moderation is a delightful trait in a young man, a mere normal expression of modesty, of a character aware of its limitations, or a social sense not yet sure of itself. Most nice boys are, in fact, shy, and some of the world's greatest romantic poetry and literature has been written about them.

But most boys outgrow this condition as they become men; as they realise their gradually increasing power to make a favourable impression on young women, as they learn to dance or play games or drive a car well.

If, however, at the beginning, there is some crucial experience of a mortifying kind, it may make such a profound impression on a sensitive person that he will never recover from it; will never again take the risk of exposing himself to it. Its effects may be of one kind or another.

He may either brood over the situation, unable to summon his sense of humour to his help, magnifying it beyond all reason, remembering what everyone else has forgotten, what an immortal (for youth takes a long view) fool he made of himself, finding life gradually transformed into a nightmare.

Or if he found the experience even more unbearable, he may take an even more dangerous refuge in trying to forget all about it, in burying it away somewhere in his unconsciousness, and determinedly refusing ever to think about it again. It will, in some form or another, haunt his dreams, but never his waking life.

If this occurs, he is in grave danger of never being able to recover from shyness, of avoiding women as if they were a menace, as if he were a woman-hater, when all the time he is longing for love and hungering for romance.

His only possible chance of overcoming his timidity then will require very great moral courage.

Tell your pal

He must, if he is continually conscious of agonising shyness whenever he meets a girl, endeavour to retrace in his memory the source of it. If he can confide in an intimate friend of his own sex, he may be able to confess to him what worried him so bitterly. Once he has done so, he will be on the road to recovery.

He must have the will to turn his sense of humour on his little trouble; to see it in proportion to the far greater troubles, the really great troubles of life, such as hunger or pain.

That is the hard way for a shy young man to take out of his difficulty. It is probably the best way, but if it cannot be followed, there is an easier one.

The shy man as a rule thinks himself a decent chap; unselfish, self-effacing, willing to forgo the pleasures others enjoy! Not a bit of it. His self-sacrifice is not worth a button; it is made merely to his good opinion of himself, which he fears to put to the test.

He is really a super-egoist, since his troubles are largely due to the vast importance his emotions play in his private life. He wants love, he wants romance, he will have nothing else. So, very often, his life is nothing at all. He has no interests, no activities.

Do something well

Can there exist a single normal young man in Britain who is not interested in anything but his own emotions? It seems unbelievable. But the shy man who suffers from his own emotions to the point of contemplating suicide looks very much like being that sort of person.

It is unnecessary to enumerate the many things a man can do to entertain himself, from gardening to flying, from reading to every kind of mechanical activity and sport. There is hardly a human being, apart from idiots or the feeble-minded, who is not moderately good at something.

What does that signify?

If you are moderately good at something, somewhere somebody is waiting to admire your ability.

The shy young man's first duty is to find out what he enjoys doing; next, to do it as well as he can.

Two immediate results will follow.

In the first place he will discover something that makes life worth living, that puts sex in its place. He will begin to enjoy competing with his fellow-creatures. He will look at those once clumsy hands and find that they have made something pleasant to have: he will discover their power.

Power over other human beings is gained in many ways—the shy man has his as well as the bold man. He will no longer fear to join others who share his hobby, once he knows he can hold his own at it. As he progresses he will gradually become transformed.

He will look on girls no longer as terrifying mysteries, but as human beings like himself, who may, or may not, be interested in the same things as himself.

She will help

He will not immediately get rid of his shyness when he meets the girl who admires him and wants to know all about him. But she, if she is a nice girl, will meet him half-way. She will cleverly hide her interest in his personality and concentrate her conversation on impersonal matters until she has made him realise that she is interested in things, ideas, achievements, as well as people.

Gradually his own special subject will be broached, and by that time, if she knows her job, he will have forgotten all his self-consciousness in showing her how the wireless works, or the car is driven, or the putter should be held, or the camera focussed.

This kind of thing happens every day in normal life, and, generally, "they lived happily ever after."

JOHN BULL believes that there are many more "shy young men" than is generally imagined, and invites them to tell "Humanist" about it. He will gladly give them advice.

The Human Machine

There's No Escape

DURING the war the "Escaping Club," officer members of which spent their time plotting ways and means of getting away from the German internment camp at Ruhleben, formed a fascinating chapter of events. Nowadays another type of "Escaping Club" is attaining prominence—one that has nothing meritorious or daring about it. Millions belong to it; it gains new adherents every day.

Maybe you're a member yourself without knowing it, for it consists of people who are desperately trying to run away from the difficulties and perplexities of life, instead of facing the music boldly and manfully.

Some people drink "to drown their troubles." Others fly to drugs. Family troubles are evaded by desertion and divorce. The tragedy of suicide is the final exit chosen by some.

And there are thousands and thousands who seek for ways of escape from the hard facts of reality by sighing for the moon, wishing for impossibilities and a hundred and one tricks to dodge the only method that is any use, a bold facing up to problems and perplexities and a readjustment of energies and resources to overcome them.

All attempts to escape are doomed to failure: for the one person you can never escape from is yourself. You cannot run away from your own judgments and your own estimates.

A sane and happy adjustment to reality is the only way to a sane and happy life. Life cannot be "dodged." It must be faced and lived.

GREAT 'DAILY HERALD' HELP-THE-HOSPITALS CONTEST

THIS is the first time in history that a Must-Be-Won prize so colossal as £20,000 has been offered for so small an entry fee as 6d.

Think of it! £20,000 for 6d.—and all that you are asked to do is to select the best 12 out of 28 Hospital Slogans. **There is no order of merit required** — just choose the 12 best by placing your crosses as directed in the blank spaces on the Entry Form. Put on your thinking cap—show your judgment and skill in selecting slogans and the mighty first prize of £20,000 may be yours. Which of the Slogans on the Entry Form are most likely to help the Hospitals? Remember how such Slogans as "Safety First" have helped to save thousands of lives. In this contest we want your help in selecting Slogans for our Hospitals —Slogans that may also save lives.

This huge "Help the Hospitals" Contest is run by the "Daily Herald" in conjunction with the British Charities Association—a famous body whose donations to Hospital and other Charities already exceed £225,000.

All the prizes are guaranteed by the "Daily Herald" and the **whole of the profits will go to the Hospitals.**

Organised by the British Charities Association.

Chairman: LORD LUKE.

All prizes guaranteed by the "Daily Herald"—all profits to the Hospitals.

THIS great contest is open to all and an extra £5,000 will be paid to the winner if he or she is a registered reader of the "Daily Herald." Don't miss this extra £5,000 by neglecting to register. Registration Forms appear each day in the "Daily Herald."

Watch the "Daily Herald" for the closing date, which will be announced shortly.

The record first prize of £20,000 must be won and an **extra £5,000 will be paid to the winner, making £25,000 in all, if he or she is a registered reader of the "Daily Herald."**

You have in front of you at this moment the opportunity of a lifetime — the opportunity to win £20,000 (*with £5,000 added if you should be a registered reader of the "Daily Herald"*) in exchange for your skill and a sixpence! At the same time you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you will be helping the Hospitals. Enter to-day — someone *must* win the gigantic prize which is now offered in the greatest of all Hospital Contests. Why not you? Send in your Entry early.

ALL PROFITS TO THE HOSPITALS!

Rules and Conditions.

(1) Entry Form must be filled in as directed in ordinary ink and must not be mutilated or altered. **TWELVE CROSSES ONLY** must be written in the blank spaces provided in any one column used.

(2) Spaces for up to five entries have been provided on each form, and the Subscription for the Competition is sixpence per entry. Postage stamps cannot be accepted in payment of the entry money. Entries may only be made on printed forms provided.

(3) In the case of a competitor sending in insufficient money to cover all the entries made by him, the Association may treat such number of his entries as would be covered by the entry money received as proper entries in the Competition, the remaining entries being disqualified. The entries eligible to be selected will be from Number 1 upwards to the total of the entry fee paid.

(4) Entrant's name and usual address must be written on each Entry Form and all completed Entry Forms must be neatly cut out and sent by the competitor to **BRITISH CHARITIES ASSOCIATION, 103, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2.**

(5) After the close of the competition the list of 28 slogans will be submitted to a Committee of eminent Hospital Authorities and Publicity Experts who will decide the best Twelve. The competitor whose twelve selections in any one entry column agree or most nearly agree with the decision of this Committee will be awarded the first prize, the next nearest will receive the second prize and so on. The entries will be checked under the supervision of Messrs. Hugh Macrae & Co., Chartered Accountants, London.

(6) In the event of a tie or ties, the prizes will be divided. If the first prize is divided the additional prize of £5,000 will be similarly divided and only such shares of the additional £5,000 paid to the prize-winners as are won by registered readers of the "Daily Herald." No entrant can win more than one prize or one share of any prize.

(7) The British Charities Association reserves the right to disqualify any entrant for reasons which its Council considers good and sufficient, and the decision of the Council of the Association upon any point whatsoever shall be accepted as final and legally binding. The Association takes no responsibility for any entry form lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

(8) Employees of the British Charities Association, the "Daily Herald," and its associated Companies, and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

(9) The closing date for the receipt of entries will be advertised in the papers used for advertising the Competition, but competitors are requested to send in their entries as early as possible. The names of the prize-winners will be published in the "Daily Herald" on a day to be announced, and every prize-winner will be individually notified.

(10) Failure to comply with any of the rules involves disqualification.

Further Entry Forms appear each day in the "Daily Herald."

Great "Daily Herald" Help-the-Hospitals Contest

1st Prize—£20,000.

2nd Prize—£250. 3rd Prize £100.

Choose the best Twelve of the 28 Hospital Slogans by placing a **X** against those selected, in the blank spaces provided below. Each column represents one sixpenny entry. **INSERT TWELVE CROSSES ONLY IN EACH COLUMN YOU COMPLETE —OR YOU WILL BE DISQUALIFIED. No order of merit required.** *Ink must be used.*

Help the Hospitals!

		One Entry 6d. ↓	Two Entries 1/- ↓	Three Entries 1/6 ↓	Four Entries 2/- ↓	Five Entries 2/6 ↓
1	—To pity is human—to give, divine.					
2	—A little down helps someone up.					
3	—Our first aid needs your aid first.					
4	—There's a welcome in Hospital for any "Mite" of yours.					
5	—They're a National Credit—their support a National Debt.					
6	—A cot—means a lot—to some tot!					
7	—Better to give than receive—Hospital Treatment.					
8	—To someone it may mean—"Your money or my life."					
9	—They deserve our praise and preserve our days.					
10	—Give a Helping Hand to Helping Hands.					
11	—"L.S.D." means Lives Saved Daily.					
12	—Give well to make well.					
13	—Coins cannot calculate but every copper counts.					
14	—They need more help to help more.					
15	—They put you on your feet—give them a hand.					
16	—A good prescription—your subscription.					
17	—If Health is Wealth, Hospitals are the Mint.					
18	—We need your help—you may need ours.					
19	—We cannot say "come in" unless we have an income.					
20	—Lives are in our hands—our lives are in yours!					
21	—The key to the Hospital problem is—in your pocket!					
22	—Your little bit may make somebody fit.					
23	—Your "present" may decide someone's future.					
24	—The health of each is the concern of all.					
25	—Give and let live.					
26	—Someone will thank you—for Life!					
27	—We're building health—be a brick and help.					
28	—Patients have Faith—doctors Hope—have you Charity?					

You can use this form for one or more entries, but must send entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each attempt

Insert twelve crosses only in each column you complete. No order of merit required.

I agree to abide by the Rules and enclose P.O. Number .....

value ..... covering ..... entries

P.O. is crossed /& Co./ and is made payable to the British Charities Association.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

(Block Letters) .....

(Please write clearly in ink. Place three-halfpenny stamp on your envelope.)

J.B.1

Cut Along Here

ADDRESS YOUR ENTRY: (Dept. J.B.1), BRITISH CHARITIES ASSOCIATION, 103, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2.

The "IT" Film MENACE

PRODUCERS WHO DO IT ON PURPOSE

"They subordinate the story to the 'spicy' situation"

THERE has been too much "sex appeal" in a good many recent films, both of American and British origin. Love scenes will have to be handled more discreetly and more delicately in future productions.

The British Board of Film Censors in its forthcoming report will devote special attention to this difficult subject. In previous reports it has referred to various forms of sensationalism and vulgarity. Apparently producers need another warning.

Beyond doubt there has recently been reason to complain of bedroom scenes of undue length, of swimming and undress scenes shown in close detail and of suggestive picturisation and dialogue generally.

Readers of JOHN BULL know us too well to suppose for a moment that we should like to see British pictures turned into a kind of kinema Sunday school. We are not squeamish and we do not think that adult fare must necessarily be suitable to the intellectual digestion of babes.

But we believe emphatically that the time has come to call a halt to the production of "smutty" pictures. It is not necessary to take any high moral ground in this matter. American producers may be the worst offenders, but our home companies have not escaped the same taint.

We are dealing with a growingly important national industry, and one which is, moreover, protected against foreign competition. The entire public, quite apart from the shareholders in British film companies, has a right to demand that the privilege of the quota shall not be abused.

There is something far more to be considered than the purely commercial aspect of the British film industry. Every picture produced in our home studios is a piece of powerful international propaganda. It can be a good advertisement for Britain or a bad one.

FOR many years America has had a virtual monopoly of this tremendous engine of public opinion. It has used the monopoly badly. American scenario writers and American producers must face the fact that they have given the world a disastrous impression of American manners, morals, laws and customs.

Gangsters, gunmen, graft, terrorism, "sugar-daddies," "red-hot mommas," "flaming youth" and every possible excess of jingoism on the one hand, and nauseating sentiment on the other, have left the European picture-goer with the impression that the United States must be a country of morons, degenerates and half-wits.

Those who really know America realise how far this impression is from the truth. But they also know that many American producers have cynically commercialised their pictures and have aimed deliberately at the most sordid box-office appeal.

We have our chance to-day to bring Britain and British pictures into the limelight, and some of our producers are prostituting their talents and their opportunities in the basest imitation of the worst American models.

Some of our studios are deliberately trying to beat certain American companies at their own rather sordid game. They are trying to make capital out of "smut"; they are scheming to get sordid and vulgar scenes past the censor.

For the moment let us ignore the bad morality of such a policy. We denounce it as bad business, as bad national publicity, and as an insult to the public intelligence.

As a general principle JOHN BULL has no use for censors, dictators or any other official controllers of our public lives or private liberties. Our view is that there are already far too many of these interfering busybodies.

BUT Mr. Edward Shortt and his colleagues of the British Board of Film Censors come into a different category. They cannot sanction what local authorities prohibit, nor can they veto what these same authorities are willing to sanction.

Here, then, is a censorship which enlightened people ought to accept with gratitude—a business censorship, a censorship of expediency.

We do not believe in a censorship of morals. The British public is quite capable of being its own censor in that respect. Whatever certain producers of Hollywood and Elstree may think, there is no big money to be made out of dirt.

Picture-goers to-day are technically much more educated than they were. They remember, for instance, not only what company presents but who produces a given picture. And if that picture disgusts them because of its exaggerated sex interest and vulgar exploitation of "spicy" scenes and "spicy" dialogue, then they score a mental black mark against future productions from the same source.

It follows that, in the long run, those companies which are trying their utmost all the time to "get by" the censor, are building up bad publicity for themselves.

The great majority of the kinema-going public want pictures with a real story to them. They prefer those to which they can take all the family. But they realise that there are certain themes and certain situations of strong dramatic value and human interest which are not suitable for child audiences.

THAT being the case the public generally is quite ready to accept the principle of adult and universal certificates.

In the A class films—those passed for exhibition to adult audiences—there can be no reasonable objection to bedroom and undress scenes provided always that they are a natural outcome of the story. It would be ridiculous for an evening-dress Othello to strangle a fully-clad Desdemona in a suburban drawing-room.

The trouble with certain British film companies is that they subordinate the story to the "spicy" situation. They make a fetish of "sex appeal" and refuse to believe that a picture can ever be "a winner" unless it includes a close-up of some new "It" girl in her undergarments.

Miss Madeleine Carroll, the English stage and film star, who can speak with authority about conditions prevailing in the leading studios of this country, agrees that there is good ground for a fresh warning to the trade by the Board of Film Censors.

Her view is that some British companies, either owing to poverty of ideas or timorous direction, try to make up for a poor story by crude sensationalism.

Miss Carroll stresses the word "crude," because what she complains of is not artistic and legitimate sex interest, but inartistic substitutes for it.

SHE is quite right and she has probably diagnosed one of the chief troubles in our film industry—lack of ideas and lack of courageous direction. A picture with a really first-class story interest does not need to be propped up with vulgarity.

British International Pictures, the most famous of the Elstree companies, recently made a film with the astonishing title: "Let's Go Naked." It has not yet been shown.

Whether the film itself was as indecorous as the title suggests is highly improbable, but the mere choice of such a title is clear evidence that in this instance B.I.P. was making the wrong kind of appeal to the public.

It is only fair to state here that this company has made some wonderfully fine films which are a credit to the home industry. But it is also true that they and other British companies have turned out various pictures which could not be shown and have managed to "get by" with others which do them little credit.

We appeal to the film producers of this country to set their house in order without delay. We warn them that they must stop trying to dodge the censor.

They are in a privileged position. Under the quota system a certain percentage of British pictures must be shown in every kinema.

Realising this, why, in the name of decency and commonsense can they not shake off the bad old Hollywood tradition of exaggerated sex appeal and devote all their energies to producing British pictures worth the making and worth the showing?

This country will not tolerate thinly-veiled indecency. To-day our producers, like the frogs in Æsop's fable, have their own King Log—the British Board of Film Censors.

Let them beware lest it should become necessary to give them a King Stork in the form of an official censorship whose ban would be final and without appeal.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

The tragic retreat from "Mon Repos." That little house will be too dear to live in soon

Is Your HOME in DANGER?

UNLESS a miracle happens to avert it, hundreds of thousands of middle-class families will next month receive the worst blow they have so far suffered at the hands of our legislators.

When Parliament re-assembles the Government intends to bring in a Bill to decontrol the rents of over 600,000 middle-class houses of a rateable value of £45 and upwards in London and £35 and over in the provinces.

They are the homes of clerical and professional workers, of highly-skilled artisans, of teachers and Civil Servants the homes of people who have fought for, won, and maintained a decent standard of living.

"Mon Repos," "The Laurels." "The Cedars," and all the other bravely named, or plainly numbered, little houses *are* England. It is not by porticoed mansions in Mayfair, or by tenements in Bethnal Green, that we are judged in the eyes of the world.

Such houses stand in their serried thousands around every town and city in the kingdom.

Behind their quiet fronts there are countless quiet heroisms, prodigies of sacrifice and endeavour going on every day—to keep them what they are.

Tenants betrayed

Now, unless the Government listens to public opinion, a few hours' windy debate in the House of Commons and an Act of Parliament is to land more than half a million of these homes, already precariously maintained, over to the tender mercies of the speculating landlord, the profiteering mortgagor and the moneylender.

The moats first dug round our homes during the war have gradually been made more shallow and now are to be filled in altogether, although the enemy still waits on the other side.

The Rent Act of 1915 prevented rent increase, or eviction, or the calling in of mortgages, or increase of mortgage interest, as far as houses with a rental not exceeding £35 in London, £30 in Scotland, and £26 elsewhere, were concerned.

The Act of 1919 doubled the original rent limits, but permitted rent increases up to 10 per cent. above pre-war and mortgage increases of one-half per cent. provided the figure was not made to exceed 5 per cent.

Up it goes!

The 1920 Act trebled the original limits of control, bringing in houses with rentals up to £105 in London, £90 in Scotland, and £78 elsewhere, but permitted rent increases up to 40 per cent. over the 1915 figure and mortgage interest increases up to one per cent. as long as they did not exceed 6½ per cent.

And so the scope of protection was slowly widened—the protection offered meanwhile becoming so small as to provide no safeguard against anything except the most flagrant profiteering.

Then, in 1923, came the Act which in effect shifted the control from the house to the immediate tenant, and at once giving complete decontrol whenever a house came into the landlord's possession. And what moves to get possession there have been!

One of the many specified grounds, for instance, is "where the purpose for which the house is required is in the public interest." How much a family can be made to suffer in "the public interest"! Yet this is only one ground for possession of many.

And when possession comes—the rent can go sky-rocketing to any height.

JOHN BULL has repeatedly drawn attention to the scandalous exploitations.

Failure!

There is ample and bitter evidence, to look no further than our files, that decontrol has so far been an abominable failure.

All the homes to be brought under this new Bill have been occupied by the tenants continually since 1923 or earlier. The landlord has not been able to get possession, and the rent has been limited by the Rent Act to 45 per cent. above the pre-War figure.

Now decontrol is to be given to him by law, and he will be able to charge what he pleases.

A few instances from the many thousands of cases where the landlord has secured decontrol by possession will suffice to show what is likely to happen next month and after.

In a house at Chiswick for which the standard rent was £78 a year, the landlord on decontrol let it off in floors, getting from the basement £1 7s. 6d. a week, from the ground floor £1 12s. 6d., and from first and second floors £1 7s. 6d. and £1 5s. 0d. respectively. Altogether a yield of £292 10s. a year,

The serenity of the suburban street is shattered . . . .

or nearly four times the controlled rental.

At West Kensington, a house which let at £1 a week became on decontrol £5 15s. a week. The previous occupants, an official of the Ministry of Labour and his family, could not afford to pay a higher rent, so the landlord let it off in rooms for an aggregate rental of £5 15s. a week, charging 15s. for two attics alone.

Further out of London, at Thornton Heath, there is a little house of which the former rent was £42. Rates were payable by the tenant and the landlord was responsible for all repairs. After decontrol the rent became £100, rising after two years to £120. The tenant must pay the rates and also execute all repairs inside and out.

Naturally, the most flagrant instances of this form of profiteering occur in London, and particularly in what are called the dormitory suburbs where the mass of clerical workers reside.

Every large centre throughout the country, however, can tell the same tale. Leeds, Bradford and Newcastle, especially the last-named, have shocking records. In Newcastle a local committee has been set up to deal with the problem.

Landlord autocrats

At Leeds houses with a standard rent of 15s. went up on decontrol to £2 a week. In several instances the landlord offered to halve the accommodation to prospective tenants who could not pay the full rent. Thus three rooms were let and a premium of £10 demanded.

The rent for these three rooms is now 20s. a week until the premium is paid off at the rate of 2s. a week, when the rent becomes 18s. All this accommodation is occupied by office workers in textile factories, most of them married with average earnings of £3 5s. a week.

At Norwich a pre-war rent of 11s. became on decontrol £2 2s. 6d., and a similar thing is happening in Bradford, Leicester, Nottingham Birmingham, and other great centres of population.

The story is always the same. As soon as decontrol can be obtained up goes the rent sky-high. If tenants for a whole house will not meet the demands, the landlord parcels the house off in rooms, or a tenant arrives who will pay the rent, and do the same thing by sub-letting.

Thus, the whole prospect of forcing the building of new homes is defeated, and decent houses become overcrowded hives.

In the smaller dwellings, where the rent goes up after decontrol and the tenants try to find the exorbitant sum demanded, they nearly always resort to the expedient of sub-letting badly needed rooms or taking in a lodger.

The kiddies suffer

Between crowded homes and the lodger, children are often cheated of proper sleep and air. Is it any wonder that infant mortality figures go up in such circumstances, when neither mothers nor children have a fair chance?

No, there will be little enough repose of mind or body in "Mon Repos" if the threatened new Bill finds its way to the Statute Book.

A point which seems never to have occurred to those who will be responsible for this extraordinary measure is that the occupants of most of the middle-class houses involved are finding it difficult to pay even the present rents. The great majority entered into occupation during the peak times a few years ago, and the maximum rent then demanded under the Rent Act was exacted and given.

But since then, wages and salaries have fallen to a great extent, and the tenants are having a hard struggle to continue paying the old rents.

Take the case of a ledger clerk

...h RENTS Go ...KY-HIGH!

. . . the spectre of the removal van, symbol of domestic upheaval, haunts the bravest heart

ARE you one of the 600,000 householders threatened by the Government's proposed Rent Decontrol Bill?

You *are* if you occupy a house ...ted at or above £45 a year in ...ondon or £35 in the provinces ...d at present protected by Act ...f Parliament.

What will happen if the Bill ...ecomes law is shown by the ...evelations in this article.

...s reflective then; he's even more reflective now. For he didn't vote for this

working in a large stores in London. His wages eight years ago were £6 a week. On that he married, and out of it he paid 25s. 9d. a week for a small house at Hounslow.

To-day his wages have fallen to £4 15s. and he has two children. And he pays now more than a quarter of his income in rent.

But worse is in store. Already the agent has approached him, anticipating the decontrol, and suggested that he should sign a two years' agreement *at £2 a week rent*.

If he does so almost half his income would go in rent and he would have £2 15s. left for all other expenses—lighting, heating, travel, food and clothing for his wife, children and himself.

The increases of rent which are bound to follow decontrol can have only one effect. They will drive thousands of decent citizens, like this ledger clerk, down on the poorer working-class dwellings, which will remain controlled.

The competition for these will be enormously increased, and the shortage of accommodation and overcrowding, which already exist, accentuated.

Burdening bent backs

To justify their strange action, the Government claims that there is no longer any scarcity in the middle-class houses to which the Bill will apply. They base this decision on the findings of a Departmental Committee which sat a year ago.

This Committee, queerly enough, admitted that rents of middle-class houses were high, as much as 80 per cent. and 90 per cent. above the standard rents, a fact hardly to be reconciled with a plentiful supply.

But in any case much water has flowed under the bridge since the time the Committee sat and deliberated their findings. For one thing, this country finds itself involved in a stupendous financial crisis, and the responsibility for extricating it has been laid largely on the financial backs and pockets of the very people who are now to be bled completely white.

Moreover, scores of thousands of middle-class householders, like Civil Servants and teachers, have suffered compulsory cuts of 10 per cent. and more in their pay. Thousands more have been roped in as income-tax payers for the first time.

Yet, in all this talk of cuts there has been no talk of property owners being asked to suffer a corresponding reduction. They are indeed to be put in a still more favourable position.

Contract shackles

There have been isolated cases of landlords who waived rent claims for a period or have made voluntary reductions, but these have been so rare as to gain a maximum of publicity in the Press.

The attitude of the average is illustrated by the case of a young school teacher who came to London from the provinces to take up a post in a suburban Council school. She received a contract for a stated number of years at a fixed salary.

She trudged round for days to find suitable accommodation in a district near her school, and eventually obtained rooms, for which the landlord demanded £120 a year, and insisted on an agreement. She could ill afford this sum, but was forced by circumstances to agree.

After her rooms had been furnished on the instalment system she could still carry on by, as she phrased it, "cutting things rather fine."

Now, however, the Government has done some cutting at her contract, and she finds it absolutely impossible to carry on. That 10 per cent. cut made all the difference to her between solvency and starvation.

She approached her landlord, gave him the full figures, and asked him to offer her some relief. He flatly refused. Tearfully, she begged him to reconsider her case, but he told her brutally that if her agreement were broken, or her rent fell behind, he would have no scruple in seizing her furniture, for which she had now completed payment.

This gentleman is a large owner of property in a West London suburb, and his attitude is typical of that of many landlords whose record over the past few years has made the future dark for hosts of impoverished tenants.

So far, the only clear indication of the relations between wages and rents is that available in the Scottish figures. A survey, undertaken throughout Scotland, has revealed that rents there have increased at the rate of £4,000,000 a year since 1921, while wages have dropped £50,000,000 in the same period.

Dangerous mania

The figures for England must be guessed from that statement, but it can be assumed that the ratio will not be less. It can also be taken for granted that if the proposed Bill goes through, the rent increases will almost double, just when wages are being scaled progressively downwards through cuts and taxation.

It is clear enough from the existing evidence that decontrol has already gone too far. It seems madness to inflict the same burdens on 600,000 more homes already pressed to the limits of endurance.

Mr. Dan Rider, the champion of rent-payers, who keeps practically open house to thousands of people who call on him for assistance from all over the country, has denounced the proposed measure in scathing terms. He has first-hand knowledge of countless cases of the iniquities already existing.

Every authority in the country who has special acquaintance with the problem is at one with him in stating that control *should be reimposed* on all houses, *not* removed from more.

But if in the face of it all the Government insists on pushing through its heartless measure, it must give some protection to the victims. Our legislators must see that home budgets are balanced as well as national budgets.

And one thing only will ensure this. Something on the lines of the Emergency Powers Act brought in during the war must be created. It can be done in a few hours by Order in Council.

Kill that Bill!

This would give a threatened tenant the right of appeal to a magistrate, a right which at present he has not got. The magistrate would decide what is a fair economic rent.

He would be able to apportion the payment of arrears, to temper the wind to the shorn tenant, and to remove the dread of distraint or eviction, which is a threat the profiteering landlord does not hesitate to apply.

Some such measure is imperative. The Government must not, and cannot, throw these hundreds of thousands of decent citizens to the wolves.

All fair-minded people will demand that their Members of Parliament (who have already been circulated with details of this atrocious Bill during the Recess) shall see to it that the middle-class householder gets full and proper protection.

MEN
Why pay fancy prices?

FIELD'S
Lavender
BRILLIANTINE
(SOLIDIFIED)
ONLY 3d LARGE TIN
At Chemists and Stores.

GUARANTEE
This 300 year old firm guarantees that Field's Lavender Preparations are perfumed with Finest Lavender and are pure in quality.
OTHER LAVENDER VALUES
Field's Shaving Cream, 6d.; Shaving Stick, 6d.; Toilet Soap 3d.; Toilet Powder 6d.; Dental Cream 6d.
J. C. & J. FIELD LTD.
LONDON, S.E.1
Est. 1642, in the reign of Charles I.
Aldwych

BEWARE THE DANGER MONTHS for CHILDREN
COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, MEASLES, and other complaints which are so prevalent at this time of the year, tax the strength and vitality of children to such a degree that it becomes necessary to assist nature in recovering health.
Roboleine
MAKES WEAKLY CHILDREN STRONG AND HEALTHY.
The results obtained from Roboleine are described by mothers and doctors as marvellous. Children who are mere skin and bone instantly start to gain weight after a few doses. Lost appetites return, digestive troubles disappear, good red blood is made, firm flesh formed, and the improvement maintained until complete health is restored.

RECOMMENDED BY DOCTORS FOR 25 YEARS.

12-DOSE SAMPLE.
ROBOLEINE, Handforth Laboratories, Clapham Road, London, S.W.9.
Please send me a 12-dose sample. I enclose 3d. for posting and packing.
Name .....
Address .....
J.B.9. .....

Too Many FIRE Death-Traps

FIRE! What cry strikes worse terror into the hearts of men and women? Who can imagine a more awful fate than to be burned alive in a blazing house from which there is no way of escape?

Yet in Great Britain to-day there are millions of tenements furnished with no safe and speedy means of exit in the case of accidental fire.

In many parts of London, and of other leading cities, there are great blocks of flats, four and five storeys high, with no outlet save by way of wooden staircases which, once in flames, would flare up like matchwood, leaving the upper tenants imprisoned in an inferno of blazing torture.

There is no law or by-law compelling the owners of residential property to rig up iron ladders, or any other device, furnishing a path to safety for those forced to dwell above jumping distance from the ground.

How many lives have been lost in consequence it is impossible to say. None can estimate the sum total of agony suffered by men, women and children through the neglect of the authorities to force landlords to make safety provisions against this most terrible of risks.

* * *

But it needs little imagination to picture the anguish of body and mind of a trapped human being who sees death approaching with outstretched tongues of leaping flame.

Prudent individuals make provision against fire risks, but welcome as money compensation may be for material damage, it cannot replace human lives. Surely it is the elementary duty of an organised community, many of whose members dwell in overcrowded cities or perhaps in villages far removed from emergency aid, to rank fire-prevention among its principal tasks.

It is not simply a question of providing escapes. Many fires are caused by defective gas fittings, dangerous wooden fireplaces, unsafe electric wiring.

Toll of clumsy fingers

For the sake of cheapness the installation of gas or electricity may be entrusted to incompetent hands, the shoddiest materials used, the work lazily scamped.

Not long ago a devastating fire in London was traced to cheap and defective electric light switches. Ignorant or blundering workmanship caused a fire which before it could be put out had spread to the house next door, three lives being lost and several persons injured.

For the most part the local authorities take no steps to avert these risks. They are vigilant enough to trap small shopkeepers into selling packets of tea on early closing day, to detect the presence of a dripping tap, to pounce upon those who infringe the still surviving "Dora" of evil repute, but in this life and death matter of fire-prevention they are seldom willing to move.

It is estimated by fire experts that £20,000,000 a year, and forty-five lives a week, are lost in Great Britain through fires. Largely this is because any owner of property and any householder is at liberty to endanger the lives of his family and his neighbours, not to speak of damage to property, through carelessness and neglect.

Every dwelling-house in every town and village in the kingdom should be inspected by experts to ensure that as far as possible the risk of fire is eliminated. Too costly a business, some may say, as if it were not worth a penny or two on the rates to save nearly 3,000 lives each year.

Blazing disaster at the farm—where are the fire-fighters?

Besides, the profit and loss account, in terms of cash alone, would probably eventuate favourably. At present, having regard to the cost of dealing with fires, many of which might be prevented, the flame peril costs the country annually nearly £50,000,000.

This figure would be largely reduced, more than enough probably to meet the cost of systematic fire-inspection throughout the country, if every preventable outbreak were avoided.

An inquest plan

Also, the fire insurance companies would most probably be ready and eager to co-operate with county and borough councils in any plan for minimising the risk of fire.

Another highly desirable innovation is that after every fire there should be a "fire-inquest," an arrangement which at present exists nowhere outside the narrow bounds of the ancient City of London. This scheme ought immediately to be extended not only to that great part of London outside the "City," but to the whole of the country.

The district coroners are suitable officials to undertake this duty. It is of the utmost importance that, wherever possible, the cause of an accidental fire should be ascertained, with a view to the prevention of future catastrophes; and it is highly significant that, not long after the fire-inquest system began in the City, regular fire-inspection followed, it being so often discovered that fires were due to causes easily removed.

Incidentally, the crime of arson, *i.e.*, the deliberate firing of buildings for the sake of the insurance money, has been notably checked.

Prevention is better than cure, but we shall always need our gallant fire brigades. How many people realise how hopelessly disorganised and inefficient is the fire-fighting system existing to-day?

The firemen are excellent. Again and again they achieve wonders of valour and endurance. The system as a whole, however, if such it can be called, is a patchwork of rags and tatters.

* * *

Everywhere there is disorganisation and chaos. Although many districts possess first-class fire-fighting units, others are left practically defenceless against death and destruction. Some rural areas have to be content with ill-equipped amateur brigades, whose efforts, though in the highest degree praiseworthy, are totally inadequate for any but the slightest emergency.

Astounding to relate, there is no legal obligation upon any local authority in this country to provide a fire brigade. There are large areas where none exists. In country villages, when a fire occurs, a pedal cyclist often has to ride from five to ten miles to summon aid, there being still remote hamlets where there is not a single telephone.

Frequently, when the firemen arrive, it is found that there is no adequate water supply. The engine may be of such a primitive kind that it has to be pushed by hand, unless a horse can be commandeered on the road.

In many country districts the owner or occupier of the burning house, who may not be in the least to blame for the outbreak, has to pay the cost of extinguishing it.

Red-tape's victims

Legally, the person liable is the one who calls the brigade, although he may be a total stranger acting in a spirit of pure helpfulness.

Almost unbelievably, there are some brigades which will not turn out until they receive a formal request in writing, together with an undertaking to foot the bill. In the meantime, the victims, overcome by flames and smoke, may be writhing in agony on their funeral pyre.

What it comes to is that in the larger centres of population time and money are being wasted and precious lives lost or imperilled through the almost total absence of precaution against fire; while, added to this, in country areas, is the utter inadequacy of the arrangements for coping with sudden conflagrations.

Such conditions are intolerable.

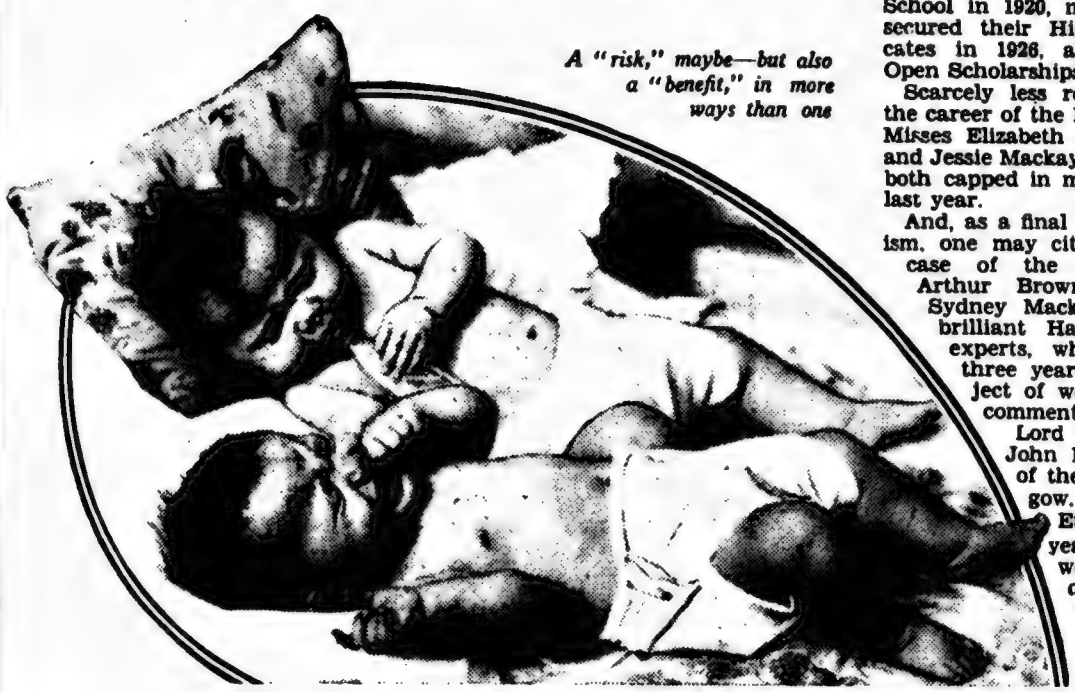
Compulsory fire-inspection and the dove-tailed provision of rate-supported fire brigades throughout the land are the essentials of safety.

There are villages to-day which, if a serious fire broke out, might be almost wholly obliterated before the arrival of expert aid.

Should such a calamity occur the Home Office, which is reported to be "considering" this matter, may decide to act.

YOU WILL TALK
about next Thursday's new "John Bull"

TWINS *are now* in fashion



A "risk," maybe—but also a "benefit," in more ways than one

TWINS are in fashion to-day. Perhaps it would be an exaggeration to say that all the best people are having them, but it is quite true that they have recently come into the limelight as never before.

It is something in the nature of a revelation that twins are born so frequently. The "risk" of their arrival is much greater than we suspect.

Various commercial insurance companies have long been prepared to insure against twins. They have quoted a premium rate of about five guineas per cent. after all due medical enquiries have been satisfactorily answered.

Why has there been such a long official silence about twins? The latest official figures for England and Wales quoted by the Registrar-General were for *1852!*

Yet, in the absence of detailed up-to-date statistics, it may be roughly computed that there are twins once in every hundred births. Triplets occur once in ten thousand cases, and quadruplets only once in a million.

Even so, since there is a 1 per cent. chance of being born a twin, it is not surprising that there is a great variety of fact and legend about twins generally and particularly. The popular idea about them is conveyed in the phrase "as like as two peas." Most of us *expect* twins to be alike. We are disappointed and almost indignant if we are able to "tell them apart."

LIKE many popular ideas, this one is only partly accurate. For there are two distinct varieties of human twins, "fraternal" and "identical." Fraternal twins may be no more like each other than ordinary brothers and sisters. And they may be of different sexes.

Identical twins, on the other hand, are always of the same sex, and they do in fact display the most extraordinary similarity of feature and mentality. Putting absolute equality at one hundred, this likeness in "identical" twins ranges up to 80 or 90 per cent.

Man, alone among the mammals, is capable of fathering or mothering both varieties of twins. Putting it simply, "identical" twins are born from a single female egg, whereas "fraternal" twins are born from two separate eggs simultaneously developed.

The original Siamese twins and the many other physically-united twins since known have all been identical pairs. Probably there were other "Siamese" twins long before Ing Bunker and Chang Bunker were born at Ucklong, near Bangkok, a generation ago. But Ing and Chang, who were shown as freaks all over the world, focused attention upon this rare natural duplication of personalities.

And it may be worth recalling that these first Siamese twins both married. They married sisters of mixed Dutch and Irish parentage. Ing had eleven children and his brother had ten. And there were no twins.

HAPPILY, the Siamese phenomenon is very rare. Modern surgery secures the separation of joined twins if the operation is at all possible. Occasionally it is not, and, in such cases, the Siamese twins, if they survive to adult age, usually go into the show business.

Daisy and Violet Hilton Skinner, who were born in Brighton twenty-four years ago, were earning £700 a week on the halls in America last year. They are "Siamese" twins, and recently protested vainly against being separately assessed for income tax. Incidentally, both of them were named as co-respondents in a divorce suit at Kansas City last year.

The real problem of twins lies chiefly in the undeniable and astounding affinity between brothers and sisters of the "identical" kind. How far have these twin beings any possibility of independent character?

Physically there is certainly a slightly increased risk of death in infancy. Once the infant years have been passed, however, twins would seem to have as good a chance of survival as ordinary brothers and sisters.

In this connection last year's records supply several notable examples. There were, for example, the Dowager Countess of Lytton and her sister Lady Loch, who celebrated their ninetieth birthday last October.

Again, Thomas and William Hamer, twin brothers, of Castleton, near Rochdale, celebrated their seventy-fifth birthdays and their golden weddings last year. And John and William Cooper, land workers, of Haxey, Lincolnshire, both attained their ninety-second year in 1931.

So much for mere longevity; now to consider some instances of extraordinary parallelism in character and development. No more striking case could be quoted than that of the Bradford twins, L. R. and R. L. Chambers, of Pembroke College, Cambridge, both of whom passed first-class last year in the classical tripos part two and have now gained double firsts.

The Chambers brothers both won scholarships at Bradford Grammar School in 1920, matriculated in 1924, secured their Higher School Certificates in 1926, and won Cambridge Open Scholarships in 1928.

Scarcely less remarkable has been the career of the Edinburgh twins, the Misses Elizabeth Robertson Jamieson and Jessie Mackay Jamieson, who were both capped in medicine and surgery last year.

And, as a final instance of parallelism, one may cite the extraordinary case of the twin brothers, Dr. Arthur Brown Smith and Dr. Sydney Mackendrick Smith, the brilliant Harley Street radium experts, whose double suicide three years ago was the subject of world-wide newspaper comment.

Lord Hopetoun and Lord John Hope, the twin sons of the Marquis of Linlithgow, have astonished Eton during recent years. Both of them were "dry bobs," both of them were elected to "Pop," and both of them shone in athletics.

All these are cases of identical twins brought up in the same environment and developing brilliantly along parallel lines. Unfortunately, given an opposite set of circumstances, twins will apparently follow an identical downward path.

At York last year, for example, twin boys of fifteen, inveterate young liars and thieves over whom their father had no control, were sent to separate reformatories in the hope that, once separated, they might be reclaimed.

And in the San Quintin Penitentiary of California there are to-day twin brothers, negroes, the one doing a life sentence and the other ten years for complicity in the brutal murder of a tramcar conductor.

Striking as these various instances may be, they do not, of course, supply sufficient material for scientific deduction and the formulation of rules.

It is, nevertheless, a generally admitted fact among doctors that identical twins have an affinity of character utterly beyond ordinary experience or even comprehension.

The bond between them is spiritual as well as physical, and the long odds are that they will develop upon closely parallel lines.

IF they are brought up together, as they usually are and always should be, they are likely to form a kind of offensive and defensive alliance against the outside world. Only the other day Dr. William Moodie, of the Child Guidance Clinic, London, mentioned the case of two five-year-old twins who developed a language of their own, which nobody else could understand, although they conversed in it quite happily.

It is to be assumed, therefore, that once the risks of infancy are safely passed twins stand exactly the same chance of success or failure, happiness or unhappiness, as ordinary children. But they will fail or succeed together.

For parents they must represent the most fascinating problem, even though perhaps they also represent a double responsibility. There is clearly no justification for the old music-hall gags which represent twins as the final misfortune in matrimony.

The true attitude of most parents towards twins is reflected in a striking advertisement which appeared in an English newspaper some months ago.

The advertisers announced the birth of their second twins, and concluded with the simple and significant comment: "Sympathy misplaced."

The Week's Best Thing

the new "John Bull" next Thursday

FIRESIDE TIME is Berkeley time

5/- WITH ORDER for FREE DELIVERY in England & Wales
LOOSE COVERS from 15/-
Genuine Berkeleys can only be obtained at the addresses stated below.

NOW is the happy fireside time. Now for the long evenings when rest and comfort, slippers on the hearth, a book and a family circle are the most desirable things on earth. Make up your mind to install the Berkeley Home Model. Huge output and direct selling enable us to offer this quality Easy Chair at a bargain price. Soundly constructed and carefully upholstered throughout, with coppered-steel springs in seat, it has a sturdy frame of best birch fitted with strong castors. Coverings of attractive Damasks. Choose your own design from the patterns sent POST FREE. Send the coupon now.

The Berkeley HOME MODEL

PRICE 37/6 or 5/- with order and balance 5/- monthly (No reduction for Cash)

Sold under our usual Guarantee

H. J. SEARLE & SON, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.)
76-78, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1
Showrooms: 133, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1; The Arcade, CROYDON; The Parade, WATFORD; 149, Becontree Avenue, CHADWELL HEATH; *and* 85, New Street, BIRMINGHAM.

COUPON Please send me, POST FREE, your illustrated Catalogue of all Models, together with PATTERNS of—
1. Upholstery Coverings. 2. Loose Covers.
(*Cross out Patterns NOT required.*)

Name.....

Address.....

(*John Bull.*).....

by making your own cigarettes

If you are one of the thousands who smoke, say, 20 a day. A worth-while economy; and they are quite easy to roll in AG papers. Better for you, too, when rolled in AG, for being chemical free they ensure cool smoking.

AG

THE PAPERS OF PERFECT PURITY

CAN YOU CHANGE MY EXPRESSION?

Jim Duck

FIRST PRIZE £25 : 0 : 0

OTHER PRIZES IN ORDER OF MERIT AMOUNTING TO £100 : 0 : 0

A BEAUTIFUL CLOTHBOUND ARTIST'S SKETCH BOOK will be sent to every Entrant who sends in what we consider a reasonably good effort.

THERE IS NO ENTRANCE FEE AND NO OBLIGATION WHATEVER

Read this:—

The above Sketch is Jim Duck, that is the advertising slogan name.

His full name and address is:—

Jim Duck

Art Dept. 207,
The Bennett College, Ltd.,
Sheffield.

We know that Jim Duck has a sly look and that it is an attractive advertisement for our Commercial Art Department, but some other budding artist may be able to make him still more attractive.

We are prepared to pay the above prizes in order to have a good lot to select from.

All Sketches sent in become our property.

If you wish to have a try, draw out the Jim Duck same size as above six times on one sheet of paper, and to each of them give a different expression by simply altering the features.

All Sketches must be finished in ink.

Your full name, address and occupation must be on the drawing sheet and not on a separate paper.

All Drawings should be addressed to:

Jim Duck

Art Dept. 207.

THE BENNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD,

and should be posted not later than February 27, 1932.

Pack carefully. Every Entrant will receive a reply.

It Costs Nothing to Try

If you do not wish to enter the competition, shall we send you particulars of our Commercial Art Course FREE?

For a Guard, in wintry weather, Zubes both warm and soothe together.

Be a non-stop Zubes man bound for glowing warmth. Guard your throat and chest. Keep fog 'off the line.'

ZUBES

Zubes contain Aniseed, Liquorice, Menthol, Capsicum, Friar's Balsam, Horehound, Coltsfoot, Squills and Honey.

2½D PER OZ. Except in Irish Free State.

F. W. Hampshire & Co. Ltd., Derby.

He doesn't want that arm to get well too quickly—he likes hospital

THE HOSPITALS' MAGIC WAND

"HOSPITAL," said the sickly blue light over the big gates, and "Hospital" repeated the walls of the building themselves.

Outside the people read, and hurried on, as badly shaken as if some dogging clairvoyant had whispered an unwelcome word into their ears about their own future—anxious to forget the word until it forced itself on them again.

Yet inside, Happiness, Comfort, Warmth, the Real Laughter that was so completely missing from the street outside . . .

There is no doubt at all about it that the public has "got the hospitals wrong," in the American way of speaking. And because they have, because they seek to dismiss them from their minds, like a bad dream, the hospitals suffer.

For the sake of the hospitals, therefore, and the peace of mind of the public, JOHN BULL raises the curtain on the hospitals as they really are in the following cameos obtained during a tour of the Temples of Healing in London where happy endings are given to real-life stories.

* * *

HE had been taken very ill while squatting on the wet pavements with his mud-spattered crayon sketches at one elbow and his empty cap at the other. War injuries had more than a little to do with it.

In the hospital ward to which they took him he found health again. He was desperately anxious to get back to his "pitch," and soon the chance came.

Then one day he returned—but only for a day.

His recovery on his second visit was so quick and sure that the doctors were puzzled. But an explanation was soon forthcoming.

As he left, he forced into their hands—in coppers—a sum sufficient to have paid his board at a first-class hotel.

"I was shamming, this time," he said. "I was so anxious to see old friends, you know!"

* * *

"His condition is dangerous," said a doctor in one of the big towns in the Midlands of a young man patient. The whole family sat crushed, hypnotised: all, that is, except grandma.

"Why, I was described as 'dangerous' when I was young," she said cheerfully, "and here I am. They soon put me right at the London Hospital—before any of you were thought of."

It was grannie who arranged for the transport of the patient to London, grannie who took the first train to town, and grannie who was found wandering in the hospital's miles of passages.

The rest of the family were with her when she took him away again, cured and whistling.

And the last the hospital heard of them was grannie's determined voice: "Dangerous, indeed. Telling me such nonsense. Why, before any of you were thought of they told me . . ."

* * *

He was small. And he was grubby. So grubby, in fact, that there was a double reason for scrubbing him thoroughly when he turned up at the hospital, as he did regularly, for the sun-baths that were making a little man of him. Sun has to fight its way through dirt.

The day came when he was cured, but that was not the last they saw of him.

He arrived one morning, leading by the hand a young brother who was a miniature edition of himself, complete to the dirt.

"I've brought 'im to get 'im bathed," he said when he found his old Sister. "Ma and dad's away, an' auntie's too busy."

* * *

"THE CRAB" they called him in Mean Street. It was the meanest thing the gossiping women of the district had ever said.

He was a mite with a twisted spine seen outwardly as a crooked back. The hospital gave him a crawling suit in which he was to be encouraged to crawl sideways, to counteract the deformity. Hence "the Crab."

His mother heard it and wept: his father had said exactly what he would do to the gossips if they had been men and could have taken a hiding.

And the treatment went on.

One day a strange boy came to the hospital with a black eye, one of the finest ever seen by the doctors. And he brought with him a story of a wild, ten-years-old he-man in "our street" who had "knocked out" ten lads of his own size.

"Our street" was Mean Street. And the new Saint George was—the Crab!

* * *

ALL the characters in a one-act domestic drama surged into the hospital, and the central figure, Tommy, aged six, was the only one who was not weeping.

In fact, he wore a look of stoical indifference amounting almost to impudence as his mother sobbed out how she had left a penny on the gas-stove and Tommy in charge of the house, and had returned home to find the penny gone.

"Put it in me mouth and swallered it," Tommy had said in explanation.

They rushed him to the X-ray room and switched on the beams, so that a complete skeleton of Tommy appeared on the screen, augmented with shoe-nails, the knife in his jacket pocket, his buttons, and the nail that was reinforcing his braces.

"No sign of a penny," said the doctor.

Tommy blushed.

"All I can see is sweets," lied the doctor. "Quite a pennyworth, I should think."

Tommy was a sport. He confessed to mother, so that the doctor did not have to sneak.

They were angry outwardly, but not at heart, as they dragged him away, the doctor writing "discharged for home treatment" in his little book.

It is another story with a happy ending—although not for Tommy.

* * *

Ted was just about to be discharged when Frank arrived with a shattered knee.

"You're going to be lucky," hailed Ted across the ward. "You'll have the same bloke to look after you as me and the King."

"The bloke" was the late Sir Alfred Fripp, a pioneer of the Frothblowers.

* * *

And the best happiness story is told every day in every big hospital in the land, and many small. No amount of re-telling can ever dilute the joy it brings.

"*He (or she) will live!*"

Three words only. Yet how many books mean more?

* * *

DO you want to help to give real-life stories happy endings? You can, for a mere sixpence, as you will see on page 16.

And as it may bring you a prize for £20,000, it may—who knows?—mean "Lived Happy Ever After" for you and yours as well.

Long-Shot "Doubles"

ALTHOUGH the entries for the "Lincoln" came to hand nearly a month before those for the Grand National, the Aintree weights will be out first. The Lincolnshire burdens are due next week.

Meantime, I am being pressed for long-shot "doubles."

DIOLITE and DRINTYRE

is a first suggestion.

I think we might try a modest wager on Jack Anthony's pair:

JERICHO and SIR LINDSAY.

and, for a third and last tilt, I put up: **GHOST TRAIN and PELORUS JACK.**

The best bets at Windsor this week-end may be Apperley and Libourg. Both should be at a good price.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, January 21, to Wednesday, January 27.

J S M L X Z H P D C T A N G Q K
U O Y W E F I V B R 98 97 96 95 94 93

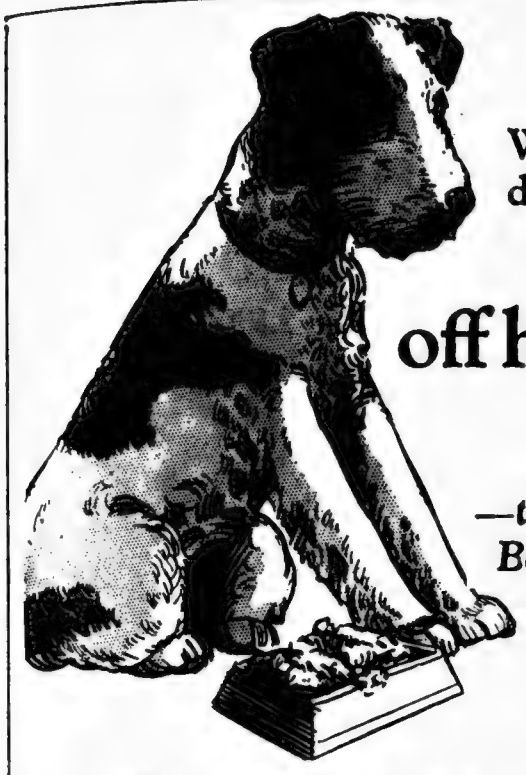
In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

98IXC97O would read THERAS.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. Example:

898297L97 would read OTTAWA.

"SILVER RING."



When your dog goes

off his food...

—time for a Bob Martin

FOR a dog to lose appetite in cold weather is a serious matter. It is Nature's warning that the blood-stream cannot take any further food impurities.

Dogs are beginning to lose condition now as a result of lost exercise during spells of bad weather when their owners have had to remain indoors. Frequently, an excess of rich food is responsible by causing the stomach to become sour, and the liver sluggish.

The moment your dog loses his appetite, you will notice the "bloom" depart from his coat; *this is a certain warning that your dog must promptly be conditioned and his blood purified.*

Bob Martin's tasteless Condition Powders will restore your dog's condition and appetite. These powders remove every impurity from the blood and tone up the whole system, curing *and preventing* all blood ailments such as *Loss of Appetite, Listlessness, Loose Coat, Excessive Scratching, Eczema and Swellings between the Toes.*

Give your dog Bob Martin's Condition Powders *NOW*. In a few days you will be amazed at the *difference* which *condition* makes to him, and in a week or so his coat will begin to take on that lovely "bloom" which is the surest sign of perfect health.

There are 9 *(nine) powders in the sixpenny packets and* 18 *in the shilling boxes—from all chemists, dog biscuit shops and big stores.*

Made (since 1892) by BOB MARTIN Ltd., Southport, Eng.

BOB MARTIN'S *TASTELESS* **CONDITION POWDERS**

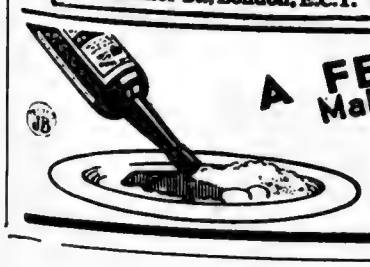
Since 1892 the World's dog remedy

Cuticura Ointment

Works Wonders in the Care of Your Hair

MASSAGE the scalp with the **Ointment** to remove the dandruff. Then shampoo with **Cuticura Soap** to cleanse the hair and restore its natural gloss and vigor.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s 6d. Sold at all chemists. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E.C.1.



A FEW DROPS Make all the difference

Holbrook's Worcestershire SAUCE

WRIGLEY'S after every meal

AFTER every meal put a piece of Wrigley's in your mouth. It will aid complete digestion by stimulating the flow of the digestive juices. It does this so successfully that it counteracts all unpleasant symptoms of indigestion.

Wrigley's also cleans your teeth — freshens your mouth and removes all traces of eating and smoking.

You will delight in its tempting flavour —a flavour that lasts to the end— no other sweet costing so little offers so much.

In two flavours—P.K., a pure peppermint flavour—and Spearmint, a pure mint leaf flavour. Only 1d. per packet but the finest quality money can buy.

British made by British Workmen with Empire Materials

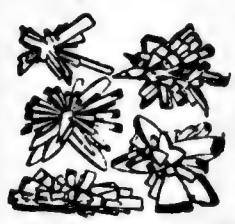
WRIGLEY'S

1D PER PACKET

HOW I CURED MY RHEUMATISM.

SOME GOOD ADVICE BY C. S. TURNER, FORMERLY OF THE R.A.M.C.

Like stomach, liver or kidney disorders, and in fact most other bodily ills, rheumatism results simply from accumulations of impurities in the system. Call these germs, microbes, bacilli, toxins, uric acid or anything you like, but they are all impurities and form the primary cause of organic disease. I used to think the only way to stop rheumatic pain was to drug the nerves and vital organs into partial insensibility by taking opiates and narcotic drugs, or rubbing on liniments. But I know better than to recommend such purely temporary expedients now. Instead, take a level teaspoonful of refined *Alkia Saltrates* in water every second morning, before breakfast, and notice how quickly it dissolves and permanently clears out of your system all disease-causing impurities and painful uric acid deposits or sharp crystals in stiff joints and sore muscles. There is nothing better to cleanse and regulate a torpid liver or to flush out clogged kidneys. You can get some of this inexpensive, standard compound from any chemist, and I have personally proved that it cures even the most severe case of rheumatism within a few days.—C. S. T.



Typical specimen of uric acid crystals, highly magnified. No wonder they hurt.

Corns ended.

FREEZONE

Why put up with corns or get only temporary relief when 'Freezone' Corn Remover will end them completely? A few drops on any corn *instantly stops the pain* and soon the corn loosens and comes right out without hurting. A 1/3 bottle from your chemist will quickly remove every kind of corn or callous. (*Every packet contains 3 'Freezone' Corn Rings free*)

"I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY WIFE—

"She's been queer off and on for months. Nothing definite—yet she's never well. Always tired, hardly any appetite, gets Indigestion, can't sleep, and worries over everything." . . . A case typical of thousands—completely cured by a course of that old-established, pleasant and effective family Remedy—Guy's Tonic. In all cases of Indigestion, "Nerves," Liver Trouble, Constipation and General Debility, Guy's Tonic acts like magic. The very first dose does good. Persevered with, it builds up, re-energises and restores. You are filled with the tingling zest of new vitality, and life is a different thing. Guy's Tonic—" the medicine that never fails "—has proved itself through 50 years of test. All good-class Chemists stock it. Buy a bottle to-day. It only costs 1/3 for the trial size, or 3/- for the extra large, and relatively cheaper, size.

"Poor Will always wanted to be cremated," she said. Harvey shifted uneasily

Was it Murder?

The Real Life Story of a Young Doctor's Dilemma

by ANTHONY BERKELEY

BENEFIT *of the* Doubt

I HAVE based the following story upon facts related to me by an elderly medical man who declared that the experience actually befell him in the early days of practice.

It has been necessary, of course, to alter the names of the persons concerned and to make certain changes in locality; but the doctor who furnished me with this story is no longer alive.

• • •

If Dr. Charles Harvey had not been so young a man, the course of several lives might have been very different.

In the first place, had he had more experience of general practice, he would probably not have turned out at midnight to go to see a patient who appeared, so far as he could make out, to be suffering from nothing worse than a mild stomach-ache.

He would have lulled the man's wife, when she came to fetch him, with fair words, made up a bottle of something soothing with a little bismuth and a lot of sodium bicarbonate, and promised to call the next morning.

But that is just what he did not do.

The summons came when he was half undressed, the night-bell shrilling its impatience in the corner of his bedroom. Huddling a dressing-gown round him, he went down to the front door.

Black Calm

A woman's form, indistinct in the darkness, confronted him.

"Is that you, doctor? Will you please come round and see my husband, Mr. Spately, 63, Westdean Road? He's been taken very queer?"

Her voice was calm and well modulated. If she felt agitated she certainly did not show it.

Harvey took her into his consulting-room, and asked the usual questions.

She sat, a slim, almost prim figure, dressed in neat black, her cotton-gloved hands folded in her lap, and answered his questions in a voice so low as to be almost toneless.

Harvey was quite young enough to notice with interest that her face, though curiously pale, was distinctly pretty. He set her age at about twenty-six.

She seemed vague about her husband's symptoms, but Harvey was not surprised at that; most people were vague about the symptoms of others.

All he could really make out was that her husband had been taken queer not long after supper with pains in the stomach, and she thought a doctor ought to see him.

Harvey did try to demur, but with a quiet firmness in odd contrast to her demure manner she persisted.

She was very worried about her husband; he had been taken very queer; the doctor must please come back with her at once.

Harvey allowed himself to be overridden.

He was helped to his decision by a surreptitious consulting of his index of panel patients. The name of Spately did not appear on it. They must be private patients, therefore—and Harvey could not neglect private patients.

Old Dr. Jamieson, from whom he had bought the practice five months before, had neglected it terribly during the last few years; Harvey was having an anxious time working it up again; and if panel patients mean bread-and-butter, private ones mean the jam on it.

He hurried upstairs, dressed again, and went down to get out his ancient car.

Westdean Road was one of the new streets on the outskirts of the town, neither a pleasant road nor an unpleasant one, just nondescript.

But the lace curtains in all the windows looked clean, and each house had a strip of garden in front of it. There was nothing to distinguish No. 63 from any of the others.

• • •

Mrs. Spately hurried out of the car before he could reach over and open the door for her, and almost ran up the three yards of garden-path, latchkey already in hand.

Red Geniality

A most devoted wife, thought Harvey approvingly; in spite of that repressed manner of hers, she must be really upset. He was glad he had come.

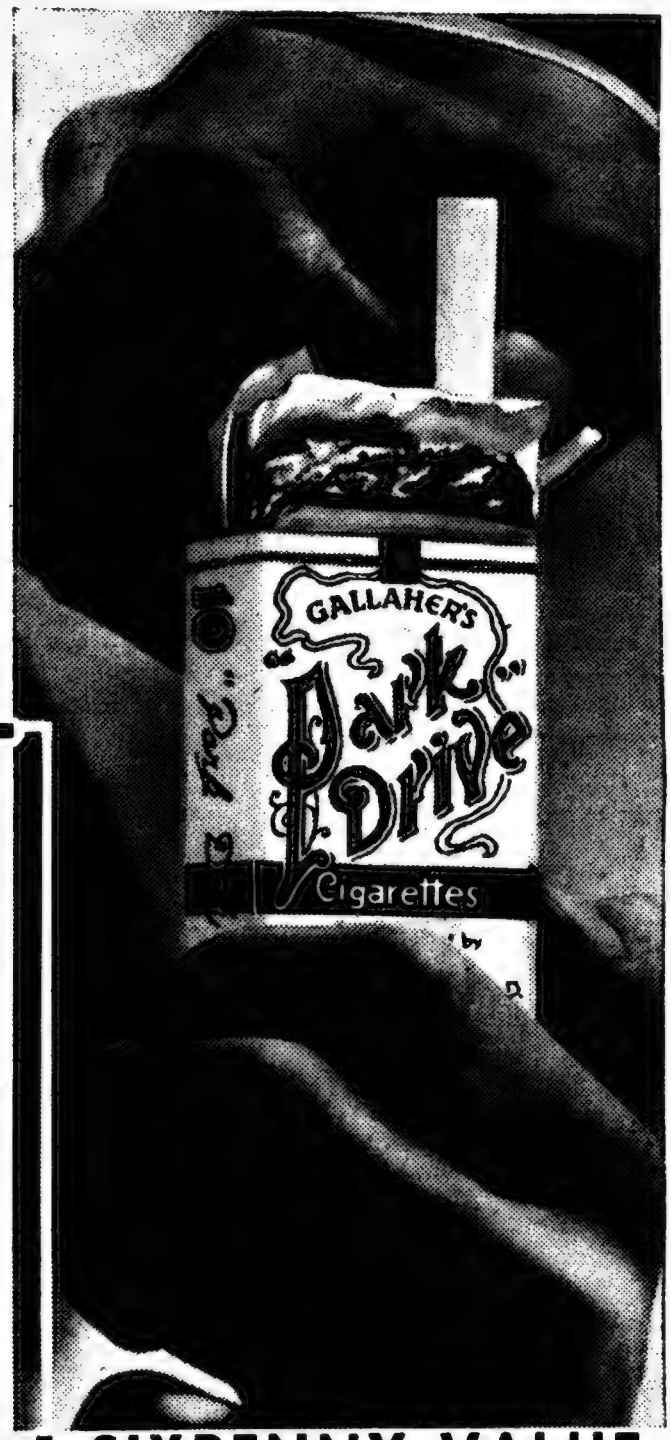
Following her along the tiny hall and up the stairs, he noted with approval, too, the really beautiful lines of her figure, which her long black coat did not altogether hide, and the silky, almost feline grace with which she moved.

Her eyes, he had noticed, were a peculiarly vivid shade of light blue, and had nothing of the usual rather doll-like effect of blue eyes. Without doubt the girl had character.

In the room into which she led him a man was lying in the big bed—a large, fat, jovial man, with a red face and a large bald patch on the top of

(*Continued on page 26*)

5 MILLION smoked every day



Park Drive sell on their *quality*—but there are wonderful free gifts as well. Just see what Park Drive smokers write about them.

"I am most delighted with the Clock which I have received this morning. I think it is a very delightful design and is an extremely handsome Gift. I think your Gifts are equal in value to your Cigarettes which are first class. Thank you for your Gift, and also for the prompt manner in which you dealt with my application."

• • •

"I am writing to thank you for the Gift I have received this morning in return for my coupons. I must thank you for the quick attention that you gave to my application, and also for the Cigarettes which enable a smoker to obtain such beautiful Gifts. For a 10 for 4d. Cigarette they are by far and away the finest."

• • •

"I am in receipt of my Gift of Household Scale and am extremely pleased with all the Gifts that I have received. Apart from the Gifts the cigarettes themselves are more than equal in quality to the 10 for 6d. Cigarettes, and everyone to whom I have recommended them have been more than satisfied."

Originals of these and thousands of others can be inspected at our London office.

Write for free Catalogue of quality gifts. Five bonus coupons will be sent with it—add these to the coupon in every packet. Gift Department, Gallaher Ltd., Virginia House, 67, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

SIXPENNY VALUE AT

10 FOR 4D

PARK DRIVE

Have <u>you</u> got your Plain or Cork-Tipped to-day? (JB)

Wireless Stars
on
PARLOPHONE
Hear your favourites whenever you wish—here are just a few.

Elsie and Doris Waters.

R.1091. HICCUPS!!!
The Tale of a Hat.

Leslie Hutchinson.

R.1087. Close your Eyes.
Life's just a Bowl of Cherries.

R.1126. Guilty.
If I didn't have you.

Ronald Frankau.

R.1043. Nothing ever Happens to Some Girls.

R.1114. They've a much better time when they're naughty.

Ross and Sargent.

R.1098. The Thrill is gone.
Ladies and Gentlemen, that's Love.

Orchestra Mascotte.

R.1076. Morphia *and* Midnight Waltz.
R.1110. O Sole Mio (*in Waltz Tempo*).
R. 905. Love Bells *and* Mimosa.

OF ALL DEALERS—2s. 6d. each.

Ask for List of new records by
TAUBER — LILIAN HARVEY
SUPERVIA—HARRY HEMSLEY

PARLOPHONE
If any difficulty write to 81, City Road, E.C.1.

ACID STOMACHS ARE DANGEROUS.

How to get quick relief.

Indigestion is not only painful, but if neglected soon becomes dangerous. Excess stomach acid and fermenting food irritate the delicate stomach lining, form gas, and, by interfering with proper nourishment, actually break down health. The surest, quickest, and only logical way to relieve indigestion is to neutralise the acid and stop the food fermentation which causes it; and 'Bisurated' Magnesia will do this instantly. The sour, fermented stomach contents are sweetened, the acid-inflamed stomach lining is soothed, natural healthy stomach conditions are restored, and painless, healthful digestion follows at once. 'Bisurated' Magnesia, which costs but 1s. 3d. a package, removes the cause of indigestion and gives relief from the most severe attack in less than five minutes.

Prevent Colds

Take WULFING BRAND Formamint to protect you against colds and infectious diseases, such as Influenza, Diphtheria, etc.

At all Chemists **WULFING BRAND FORMAMINT** *2/6 bottle*

GENATOSAN Ltd., Loughborough, Leicestershire

"BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT"—*Continued from page 24*

his head, who must have been forty-five if he was a day.

"Mr. Spately?" queried Harvey. The man's appearance had come as a surprise to him, in contrast to the woman's youth.

The man waved a podgy, white hand. "Ha, doctor! Afraid you've had a journey for nothing. but you know what these women are." He winked largely.

Dr. Harvey smiled professionally and, setting his bag on the chair by the bed, prepared to make his examination. "Well, Mr. Spately, what is it you complain of?"

"Me? Why, nothing," laughed the man, apparently much amused. "It's the wife who's been doing the complaining."

"But you've had some pain?"

"Well, just a touch of indigestion after supper, but nothing to make a fuss about. But off she packed me to bed, with a hot-water bottle on me tummy and Lord knows what, and wouldn't be satisfied till she'd brought you along too.

"Fact is, doctor," said the man, with another large wink, "the ladies enjoy a bit of fussing, eh?

"They like to get a chap on his back in bed, out of mischief, and then pretend they're saving his life with hot-water bottles and things, eh? Bless their hearts!"

He laughed again, enormously.

"But you must have felt bad?"

Harvey's irritation at having been brought out on such an apparently purposeless errand was gradually overcoming even his satisfaction over the Spatelys being private patients.

"My husband has really been much worse than he pretends," said the woman's level monotone behind him. "He never was one to make a fuss. Please examine him, doctor."

Harvey complied, to a running accompaniment of jests from the patient. The result bore out completely Mr. Spately's own diagnosis.

So far as Harvey could make out (though certainly his examination was somewhat perfunctory), there was absolutely nothing the matter with him.

But for all that one does not tell a patient that he is in bed on false pretences—at least, not when one has been in practice such a short time.

Woman's Fear

"Humph!" said Harvey, stroking his chin and looking his most professional. "Nothing very serious, Mr. Spately. Slight acidity. I'll send you round a bottle of medicine to-morrow morning."

"Not ready to be measured for my little coffin yet, then?" grinned the patient.

"Certainly not. And there's no need for you to stay in bed."

"Hear that, Millie? There's nothing wrong with me. Tell her again, doctor. Though even then I doubt whether she'll believe you."

Harvey took his leave.

In the hall downstairs Mrs. Spately caught his arm. "Well, doctor?"

"Well?"

"I mean, of course he's worse than you said. Is it—serious?"

"My dear Mrs. Spately," answered Harvey, as courteously as he could, "there is practically nothing the matter with him. A little bicarbonate of soda, if you've got any in the house, is all he needs. You've been alarming yourself unnecessarily."

She looked at him stolidly, her pretty face quite wooden. "I'm sorry if I've bothered you for nothing. I thought he was very ill. He was very bad before you came, I'm sure."

"Well, if he gets worse, send for me again," Harvey said impatiently. "But there's nothing for you to alarm yourself about. I'll send round the medicine first thing."

As he shut the front gate he glanced back to look at her. She was standing in the lighted doorway, gazing after him stonily. Harvey shrugged his shoulders. Wifely devotion is all very well, but it has its irritating sides.

But the next morning Harvey received a severe shock. Scarcely had he begun his breakfast when his housekeeper appeared to announce that a lady was in the waiting-room and wished to see him at once, urgently; a Mrs. Spately.

"Good heavens!" Harvey groaned to himself. "Isn't she ever going to leave me in peace?"

A Doctor's Remorse

Too Late!

He gulped down some coffee and finished his bacon in two mouthfuls.

"You've come for the medicine?" he said, almost curtly, as the black-clad figure rose to meet him. "I said I'd send it, but if you——"

"No, doctor. I haven't come for the medicine," she interrupted him quietly. "That's too late—now."

"What do you mean?" Harvey stared at her.

DON'T GET EXCITED YET!
wait till next week

"My husband died an hour ago." She returned his look as steadily as ever.

"What!" Harvey exclaimed. "He—he's dead?"

"An hour ago."

Harvey's jaw dropped as he continued to stare at her. This was terrible.

"He was in very great pain at the end," the woman's level voice continued; "but I didn't like to send for you, in case it wasn't serious. You thought it wasn't serious."

"Yes, but good heavens, Mrs. Spately, you should have sent for me at once. I never dreamt that——" He broke off.

The ghastly fact that the man must have been at the point of death the previous night and he had never realised it stared him in the face. "I'll come round at once."

While he got out the car, his dismay grew. Negligence; culpable negligence; criminal negligence—this might well be the end of his career as a doctor.

The mere thought of what the coroner would almost certainly say at the inquest made him shiver.

There was no doubt that Spately was dead; very dead indeed. But beyond that one overwhelming fact there was nothing to be learned from an examination of the body.

Harvey knew he was wasting his time as he pored over what had been that jovial man.

"Have you finished, doctor? I had better come back with you, hadn't I?"

"Come back with me?" Harvey repeated stupidly.

"For the certificate. The death certificate."

"But I—I can't very well issue a death certificate, you see. I haven't been attending him. I—I can't say for certain what caused death. I shall have to report to the coroner," Harvey said miserably.

She looked at him steadily. "Will that mean an inquest, and them cutting him open?"

"I'm very much afraid so."

"And won't they say you might have—saved him?"

Harvey did not answer. There was a short silence.

"I know myself, of course," said Mrs. Spately quietly, "that you did everything for him that could be done, doctor, whatever others might say. And least said, soonest mended. I think you examined him well enough to give a certificate."

"Well—perhaps I did," Harvey mumbled.

He took her back to his consulting-room, and drew his book of death-certificates from the table-drawer.

At "Cause of death" he hesitated for a moment, and then wrote rapidly "Gastric ulcer." After all, a gastric ulcer was about the only explanation.

Mrs. Spately took the certificate and folded it carefully away in her bag, thanking him with what seemed to him even at the time something of an enigmatic expression in her blue eyes.

"Poor Will always wanted to be cremated," she said as she did so, "and I wouldn't like to go against his wishes. I'll need another certificate for that, won't I, doctor?"

Harvey shifted uneasily. That meant that a colleague woud have to examine the body. Would not his own negligence be inevitably discovered? He tried to dissuade the woman from the notion.

Mute Ashes

Giving way at last to her determination, he lifted his telephone receiver, and, calling the doctor in the town whom he knew best, explained the need.

"Gastric ulcer?" repeated the other cheerfully. "And you're satisfied? Right-ho! I'll give her a second certificate. Send her round to me right away. Oh, no; I shan't bother to make an examination. Take your word for it, Harvey."

Harvey sighed with relief. There would be no scandal after all.

It was perhaps, speaking strictly, not altogether correct on his part to have given a certificate with such small knowledge of the case; but, anyhow, as the woman herself had said, the man was dead now, and "least said, soonest mended."

And his career was saved. But, by jove! he would be a bit more careful next time. Poor woman, though! She had taken it all extraordinarily well; hadn't seemed to blame him a bit. Young Dr. Harvey felt excessively grateful to Mrs. Spately.

The sequel came three months later, when Harvey's professional conscience had almost ceased to prick him.

His housekeeper, a garrulous female, threw out an item of gossip one morning as she brought in his breakfast.

"That Mrs. Spately, sir, of Westdean Road, her as came to see you that morning her 'usband died. She was married yesterday to the lodger, young Bateson.

"Bin their lodger for two years, he had, and people always said he'd be her next if ever Spately was took.

"Though it's not hardly decent, to my way of thinking, to be in such a hurry about it, before her first 'usband's properly cold in his grave, as you might say.

"Will you have boiled cod for dinner to-night, sir, or shall I make you a nice bit of Irish stoo?"

Harvey sat for some time after she had gone, staring at the table-cloth. He realised then that a gastric ulcer was not the only explanation; another one was poison!

Harvey never did anything further in the matter. For one thing there was no body to exhume. Mrs. Spately had been too clever for that.

£20,000 FOR SIXPENCE
See page 16

Beauty-that never fades...

... that "Schoolgirl Complexion"

A naturally beautiful complexion ignores the passing years. Proper care of the skin is dependent upon *natural* means . . . the regular use of pure soap and water. But, say 20,000 Beauty Experts, it must be Palmolive.

The gentle emollient lather of Palmolive, say these experts, acts as a tonic to the foundation of the skin . . . freeing the pores from impurities . . . safeguarding that "schoolgirl complexion" from irritation. Palmolive costs but 4½d. a tablet—use it for the bath as well. It lathers abundantly even in the hardest water.

WARNING

Beware of soaps that irritate the skin. Choose Palmolive, a pure vegetable oil soap, free from animal fats . . . made only of the oils of olive and palm. No artificial colouring, no heavy perfumes . . . a pure soap that is made for ONE purpose . . . to safeguard beauty!

4½d PER TABLET

MADE IN CANADA

A soulful-eyed damsel of Leigh
Thought a Talkie Star she'd like to be:
When they tried out her voice
They had simply no choice

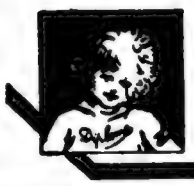
CONDITIONS.

The Proprietors of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese offer a first prize of £50 and other prizes, as stated, for a best last line to this Limerick. Write your last line on a piece of paper and attach the small coloured label from a portion of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese (either Cheddar, Cheshire or Dunlop), or label from 'Diploma' Milk, 'Coronet' Milk, 'Regal' Milk, or 'Moonraker' Empire Cheese. Send as many attempts as you like, which may all be written on one sheet, but for each must be attached a label. The Managing Director's decision is final and legally binding.

CLOSING DATE:
Entries must reach us not later than **Friday, February 12, 1932.**

RESULT:
A complete list of winners will be forwarded by post to every competitor.

ADDRESS to:
Competition (Dept. 7)
WILTS
UNITED DAIRIES LTD.,
TROWBRIDGE.



DIPLOMA

The English CRUSTLESS CHEESE

Cheddar or Cheshire.

D. 211a.

ONE COMPETITOR WINS £500 PRIZE OUTRIGHT IN "JOHN BULL" RADIO CONTEST No. 1.

No complete entries were received in this contest containing the key numbers of all eight Records in the order decided by the expert committee, i.e.:—

1 2 6 10 7 3 9 4

The competitor whose selection proceeded furthest down this list in agreement with the experts' order played the first five records correctly. Accordingly, the prize of £500 has been awarded to—

Mr. J. JENKINSON,
27, Concrete Terrace,
Great Clifton,
Workington,
Cumberland.

"JOHN BULL'S" £500 RADIO CONTEST No. 2.

Below are given the key numbers of the eight Gramophone Records in order of entertainment value as decided by the Committee of Experts, from the one played in "John Bull" Radio Contest No. 2, broadcast on January 10th:—

7 2 1 10 3 5 4 6

The name of the prize-winner of this contest will be announced in next week's issue of "John Bull." Another great "John Bull" contest will be broadcast from Radio Paris next Sunday evening at 10.30. Be sure to listen in—it may be worth £500 to you. Full particulars on Page 29.

ENGINEERS! This Book will alter your entire outlook & Earning Power.

WHATEVER YOUR AGE OR EDUCATION—WHETHER YOU BE A BUDDING APPRENTICE OR AN OLD HAND—

YOU NEED THIS BOOK.

Among other things—it points to many unusual opportunities, outlines Home Study Courses in all branches of

Civil, Mech., Elec., Motor, Wireless, Aero, "Talkie" Eng., etc.

and gives details of all leading exams. including B.Sc., A.M.I.C.E., A.M.I.Mech.E., I.E.E., A.M.I.A.E., G.P.O., MATRIC., etc.

We alone guarantee—"NO PASS - NO FEE."

Get your copy of this 200 page book to-day - FREE & POST FREE

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY,
56 SHAKESPEARE HOUSE, 29/31 OXFORD STREET, LONDON

INFLUENZA BRONCHITIS

Breathe medicinally treated air while you sleep. This is the simple, time tried Vapo-Cresolene method of treating influenza, bronchitis, bronchial asthma and catarrh. Cough difficult breathing and soreness are more quickly relieved than when medicine is taken. *A remedy of fifty years' standing.*

Vapo-Cresolene

disinfects the room and prevents the spread of infection.

Send for Booklet to ALLEN & HANBURYS LTD., Lombard Street, LONDON E.C.3

LUXURY COMFORT

AT A BARGAIN PRICE. There is no sense in paying good money for rubbish when you can have the finest quality at no greater expense. Quality goods are a real joy, and give pleasure all the time.

GRAVES 'PROGRESS' BARGAIN SALE is the WORLD'S FINEST HOUSEHOLD VALUE

Two super quality White All Wool Blankets, not a thread of cotton in them. Blue borders, whipped ends. Size 68 x 88 ins. Weight 7½lbs pair.

Two White Fleecy Blankets, whipped ends, 60 x 80ins. 4lbs pair.
Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets 70 x 90ins. 4lbs pair.
One coloured Fadeless Alhambra Hemmed Quilt Size 72 x 94ins.
One Bleached Damask Table Cloth, 54 x 54ins.
Two White Pillow Cases, Size 20 x 30ins.
One pure White Bolster Case to match 20 x 60ins.

IMPORTANT.—As extra advantage we include a 16-Piece Cutlery Service:—4 Stainless Sheffield Steel Knives, 4 Dessert Forks, 4 Dessert Spoons, and 4 Tea Spoons. Will wear like silver, white all through. The Complete Sale (including the 16 Piece Cutlery Service), Ready for Immediate Delivery, Carriage Paid. Price £3

TERMS: 5/- with Order, and 5/- Monthly. Fullest Approval. Catalogue Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

Yours! FOR ONLY 6/- PER MONTH

COSTS YOU 2½D. PER DAY

British & Continental Fittings
FULLY GUARANTEED

SPECIFICATION:—

Frame & Forks of best quality Weldless Steel Tubing. Dunlop Champion Tyres. Saddle Leatherlex 2-Coil. Free Wheel. Roller Chain ½ in. x ⅛ in. Finish—Enamelled best brilliant black one coat of special rust preventative, lined two colours. Heavily nickel plated. Sizes: Gent's, 22, 24, 26in. Ladies' 22 & 24in. Boys' and Girls' 18 and 20in.

CASH PRICE **59/6**

or 12 payments 6/- 3-speed 20/- extra
Ladies' & Girls' 67/6 or 12 payments 6/6 3-speed 22/- extra

GAMAGES Holborn, E.C.1 & 107, Cheapside

List of other models free on request.

Carr. Paid England & Wales. Ireland 4/6, Scotland 3/6.

1/6
DECCA RECORDS

JACK HYLTON & his Orchestra

More Rhymes (novelty record) F2750, 1/6
The cough drop shop (novelty record) — Resolutions for 1932 (novelty fox-trot) F2753, 1/6
Cavalcade (selection) F2729, 1/6
Eleven more months and ten more days (comedy fox-trot) F2752, 1/6
★Song of Happiness—Life is just a bowl of Cherries (fox-trots) F2701, 1/6
Meet me to-night in the Cowshed (comedy fox-trot) ★Yodle-odle (fox-trot) F2754, 1/6
✦When it's sleepy time down South—Three little times (fox-trots) F2681, 1/6

ROY FOX and his Band

★Oh! Mo'nah (fox-trot)—If I didn't have you (slow fox-trot) F2763, 1/6
Guilty (fox-trot) — Nobody's sweetheart (fox-trot) F2716, 1/6
You call it madness (I call it love)—Yes, Yes (My baby said "Yes") (from "Palmy Days") F2720, 1/6
Sweet and lovely (slow fox-trot) — Sing another chorus, please (quick fox-trot) F2514, 1/6

MAURICE ELWIN

Kiss me "Good-night" not Good-bye — Who am I? F2675, 1/6
Just once for all time — Live, laugh & love F2761, 1/6
Lies—★Close your Eyes F2718. 1/6

Full catalogue from "Decca" (Dept. 313), 1-3 BRIXTON RD., S.W.9.

★Make a special point of listening to these Records which are being broadcast in the "John Bull" Concert from Radio Paris on Sunday, January 24th. See page 29.

STOMACH ULCERS END QUICKLY.

All over the country sufferers from Stomach Ulcers are getting relief from their agony with what doctors call the Maclean formula, the cure for digestive ailments, now used in the clinics of London's leading hospitals.

This Maclean formula has been proved by the hospitals to bring rapid relief and permanent cure in case after case of Indigestion, Acid Stomach, Wind, Flatulence, and even Gastric and Duodenal Ulcers.

And now you can get the Maclean formula ready packed for your own personal use. Now the priceless benefits of this great discovery are available to end the pain and discomfort which have ruined your life.

All you have to do is to go to any chemist and get a bottle of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Ask for it by that exact name because then you are certain it is the exact formula which the Doctors and Hospitals have proved.

If your chemist is out of stock, send 2s. direct to Macleans Ltd., Park Royal, London, N.W.10. Special Note: Maclean Brand Powder is not sold loose and is only obtainable in 2s. cartons. Also packed in tablet form for convenience in travelling, etc.

NUTTALL'S MINTOES 4d PER OZ
DELICIOUS SWEETS

CUCKOO GIRL Wrecks a Home

MY husband was a soldier on active service when we were first engaged. During his absences I worked hard and spent as little as possible. By dint of much scraping I got together £70, and spent £60 in furnishing the home.

The nest-egg of £10 I kept in the bank, resolved to add to it whenever I could in order to gratify the dearest wish of my heart. I wanted a piano!

But after marriage I found it easier to make plans than to carry them out.

When my first and only child was born I was very ill. I not only spent my £10 but was obliged to run into debt. Later I managed again to start saving, and when my little girl was seven years old I possessed £17.

Then I set off in search of a second-hand piano. I found one priced at £25, so the money changed hands and the instrument was brought to the house, the payment to be completed by instalments.

That night, as my daughter sat down to her first music lesson, I felt that the dream of a life-time had come true. My husband, too, seemed pleased and determined to help pay off the debt. Alas! the very next day he fell on short time, and a week after that was out of work altogether.

RATHER than forfeit my piano I obtained work for three days a week as ironer at a steam laundry. My husband tried his best to find work and finally managed to get a job for the evenings as a kinema attendant.

He gave me ten shillings out of his earnings, and again for a few weeks all went smoothly.

Then his manner grew distant, and one night he came home earlier than usual and brought a girl with him. He asked me to find her a room. The kinema, he said, had turned from silent films to "talkies," and she—the pianist there—was out of a job.

When I objected, he became enraged, said it was his house, and if I didn't make room for the girl I could go elsewhere myself. In the end, for fear of his threats, I gave in.

Two days later I left to go shopping, and found I had forgotten my purse. Returning, I let myself in quietly, believing the house to be empty except for my child, who was asleep.

In the parlour I found the girl pianist in my husband's arms. She was crying and he was soothing her. I heard just enough to gather that a baby was expected.

I shut the door on them with a bang. The noise awakened my little girl, who came running downstairs. Throwing a shawl around her, I rushed out of the house. I came to my mother, where I have stayed ever since. Wild horses would not drag me back to resuffer the humiliation and infamy of that moment. I have told my husband this and asked him to send me my piano.

He refuses. He says it is being played upon as never before, and that if I will not return and make the best of matters "as I find them," he will at least insist that I send back my daughter to be "mothered" by his "friend."

"HUMANIST" says: The situation is impossible. Hold no further communication with your husband, but take your case to a magistrate. This functionary will give you custody of your child, and probably order maintenance and the return of your piano as well.

EMPTY CRADLE

makes empty hearts

MINE is a problem which I feel sure racks many thousands of hearts. I am a woman of thirty-eight, and have been married for nearly eighteen years. Our wedded life has not been a great success; nor has it been a real failure.

One of our real regrets is that we are both passionately fond of children and we have never had any.

As the years went by we settled down into a humdrum existence, and there we are to-day. My husband is in regular work, earns good money and has few, if any, of the usual failings. But when we were first married he was attentive and considerate, and generally made a fuss of me. Now he is moody and morose, and this year he went for his holiday by himself.

I know I am not blameless. Sometimes I am inclined to grumble about the everyday domestic worries of the home, and when I see him come in with a long face I am not as cheerful and as patient as I might be. And though we continue to live under the same roof I feel that we are gradually drifting further away from each other.

A child might have made all the difference, but, although that blessing has been denied us, I wonder if you can suggest some way that would bring my husband and me together again. I live in dread of the empty years which seem to lie in ambush.

"HUMANIST" says: You have put your finger upon your own problem. You and your husband have become indifferent and self-centred because you have no outlet for your natural feelings. There is nothing that can take the place of a child. Though you have none of your own you can make up for this loss.

In this country there are eight hundred thousand boys and girls under the age of ten without father or mother. These little derelicts drift about longing for an anchorage. Why not take an orphan bairn into your heart and home? You would never feel lonely again.

THE DABBLER

must have tolerance

I AM a young man of an enquiring mind. My parents are orthodox Christians of the most rigid and unbending sort. I, on the contrary, am a student of Christian Science, Theosophy, and the cult of Islam.

I regularly attend services at one or other of the more advanced sects. I do not belong to any of them. I absolutely refuse to become a member of any society or cult whatever.

My sole object in attending and reading the services of any organisation is to study comparative religions.

My people violently oppose this attitude. They try to make me believe that their own particular pet parson has the last word of truth, that what he preaches is a sufficient guide to eternal life and that while their belief is dead right, all others are wickedly wrong. This I cannot accept.

You will realise that the constant clash of these opinions is provocative of great trouble. I cannot pretend to believe doctrines that I feel foolish. If you can point any way to peace, I shall be indebted for all time.

"HUMANIST" says: Since religious views are held by the heart rather than the light of cold reason, squabbling about them is among the most futile of human occupations.

I see no advantage in a son upsetting his parents on matters they hold dear and which are a comfort to them. Therefore, pursue your enquiries with less intolerance for the opinions of others and more modesty where your own views are concerned.

The final test of any man's belief is how it works out in furthering human well-being.

Human Documents

HERE are some problems of everyday people, representative of thousands that are sent by our readers to "Humanist"—Mr. Philip Inman—for his advice and guidance. He is anxious to tackle your troubles, too. Address your letters to "Humanist," and enclose a stamped envelope. For the problems published JOHN BULL will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—" FUND

Pathos of a Man-Mother

THE coming of Kathleen was the fulfilment of her mother's long-cherished desire to have a little daughter — for her other three children are boys.

A year ago, when Kathleen was three, her mother slipped and caught her side on the rim of a bucket she was emptying. A fractured rib penetrated her lung, and she died shortly after.

Kathleen

The kiddies' father, who has had only six weeks' work in the last twelve months, has to keep himself and the children on his unemployment pay of 21s. 3d. a week, to which his eldest boy adds a few shillings out of his scanty earnings.

It is very much to his credit that his rent of 11s. 5d. a week is clear, and the children well cared for.

"After seeking work," he said pathetically, "I try to do my best in housework, washing and cooking, but what little money I get seems to fly away. I know I cannot manage as a woman can, yet I try my best to fill the place of the lost one."

When Kathleen was asked casually whom she loved best in the world, she whispered with a smile the word "daddy." And daddy's answering smile was a revelation of the love he feels for his little girl.

But he doesn't smile when he has to leave his second son, aged thirteen, to see that the two little ones get off to school while he goes on a fruitless search for work. And he doesn't smile when he goes shopping with next to nothing in his pocket, and finds, as he says, "What a woman gets for 1s. I seem to have to pay 2s. for."

And he is grave and anxious when he sees that the kiddies' clothes and bedclothes want renewing; when he surveys the pawn-tickets, coal bills, and fast-lapsing insurances.

Our readers can bring a smile to his lips if they will show their practical sympathy with Kathleen's father by sending donations addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Acknowledgments will be made by post where names and addresses are given. We are grateful for £4 received from "Ada Smith."

What's the BIG Idea?

You'll know Next Thursday

The New Sunday Night Craze—

Listen to Radio Paris at 10.30 and win £500

"Hullo, British listeners! 'John Bull' is now going to present another of its popular concerts." Here is the welcome signal which thousands of impatient listeners-in wait for every Sunday at 10.30 p.m.—the high spot in the Sunday programmes—jolly entertainment which makes eyes sparkle and feet keep time!

The great Radio Concerts broadcast by "John Bull" from Radio Paris are becoming the new Sunday night craze. Readers are loud in their praises of these magnificent concerts and of the simple contest in which £500 Must Be Won as a prize.

Next Sunday there is another treat in store. Ten more records will be played from which listeners are asked to choose eight and place them in their order of entertainment merit.

For this simple and fascinating task, "John Bull" will pay the huge sum of £300.

Next Sunday's 10 popular records will be introduced by :—

MISS GRETA KELLER,

the well-known Gramophone Star

The result of Radio Contest No. 1 and the Judges' decision giving the order of entertainment value of 8 of the 10 gramophone records broadcast in "John Bull" Radio Contest No. 3 appear on page 27.

Here are the Ten Records!

Below is a list of the ten Gramophone Records which will be broadcast from Radio Paris on Sunday Evening, January 24th, commencing 10.30 p.m. When filling in your Entry Form quote only the "key" NUMBERS of the Records you select.

Key No.

1. **SONG OF HAPPINESS.** (*Fox-Trot*). Decca F.2701, 10 in. JACK HYLTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
2. **UNDER YOUR WINDOW TO-NIGHT.** Decca F.2709, 10in. *Sung by* CARL BRISSON.
3. **MY SONG** (*Fox-trot*). Decca F.2727, 10 in. HENRY HALL AND HIS BAND.
4. **SPRINGTIME REMINDS ME OF YOU.** Decca F.2748, 10 in. *Sung by* TITTERTON.
5. **"GOOD-NIGHT, SWEETHEART"** Decca F.2513, 10 in. *Organ*, ALEC TAYLOR.
6. **OH! MO'NAH** Decca F.2763, 10 in. (*Fox-trot*) ROY FOX AND HIS BAND
7. **CLOSE YOUR EYES** Decca F.2718, 10 in. *Sung by* MAURICE ELWIN.
8. **WHEN IT'S SLEEPY TIME DOWN SOUTH** Decca F.2681, 10 in. JACK HYLTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
9. **THE MIKADO** Decca K.597, 12in. *Vocal Selection* (*B*).
10. **YODLE-ODLE** (*Comedy Patter*) Decca F.2754, 10 in. JACK HYLTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

Rules and Conditions.

(1) On this page will be found a list of ten Gramophone Records, which will be broadcast from Radio Paris on Sunday, January 24th, commencing 10.30 p.m. Listen in to these records—select what you consider are the best eight in their order of entertainment value—then fill in your selection accordingly on the Entry Form provided, or on a blank piece of paper the size of a postcard. When this contest is closed—that is after all entries have been received—these records will be judged by a committee of three entertainment experts, who will select the eight best in their order of entertainment value. "John Bull" will pay the sum of £500 in cash to the entrant whose selection on one form agrees or most nearly agrees with the award of the experts. The Judges will award the prize to the entrant whose placings of the entertainment value of the eight records selected come its proceeds furthest down the list in accordance with the order decided upon by the committee of experts.

The decision of the Committee of experts in connection with Contest No. 4 will be published in the issue of "John Bull" on sale February 6th. The name of the winner will be announced in "John Bull" on sale February 11th.

(2) Entry Form must be filled in by the entrant in ink, and must not be mutilated or altered or left incomplete.

(3) Entrant's name and usual address must be written as directed on all Entry Forms. Each Entry Form must be cut out and must have one 1½d. stamp affixed to the space provided thereon. Entries may also be sent in on plain paper, the same size as an ordinary postcard, enclosed in an envelope, but each entry must have a 1½d. stamp affixed.

(4) The entrant may enclose all his attempts in one envelope, which must reach the address below not later than noon, Thursday, January 28th.

RADIO CONTEST No. 4,
"John Bull,"
8, Arne Street,
London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

(5) Proof of posting is not proof of delivery, and no responsibility is undertaken for any entry form or claim lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

(6) In the event of a tie or ties, the £500 prize will be equally divided. No entrant can win more than one share of the prize.

(7) The Editor of "John Bull" reserves the right to disqualify any entrant for reasons which he considers good and sufficient.

(8) Entrants are required to accept as final the result of our careful searches and entries are accepted only on this condition.

(9) Employees of "John Bull" and associated companies and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

(10) Failure to comply with any of the above rules involves disqualification.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

On an Entry Form or on a blank piece of paper about the size of a postcard, write your selection of the best eight Gramophone Records in the order of entertainment value (use key numbers only—see list at left). Altered or mutilated coupons will be disqualified. You may send in as many entries as you wish providing each entry is made on a separate piece of paper and a three-halfpenny stamp affixed to each entry. Give your full name and address on each entry you send in.

CUT HERE

"JOHN BULL" RADIO CONTEST. No. 4.

I agree to all rules governing this competition.

AFFIX THREE-HALFPENNY STAMP TO THIS SPACE

Fill in KEY NUMBERS ONLY. NOT the Record Numbers.

1st	
2nd	
3rd	
4th	
5th	
6th	
7th	
8th	

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

CLOSING DATE NOON, THURSDAY, JAN. 28th

CUT HERE

"JOHN BULL" RADIO CONTEST. No. 4.

I agree to all rules governing this competition.

AFFIX THREE-HALFPENNY STAMP TO THIS SPACE.

Fill in KEY NUMBERS ONLY. NOT the Record Numbers.

1st	
2nd	
3rd	
4th	
5th	
6th	
7th	
8th	

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

CLOSING DATE NOON, THURSDAY, JAN. 28th

CUT HERE

GENEROUS

IN THE QUALITY AND THE QUANTITY THEY GIVE TO SMOKERS.

PLAYER'S

The Full Value Cigarette

10 for 6d
20 for 11½d

N.C.C. 97.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Painful Symptoms Spelling Danger!

It is not the statements that *we* make, or our own unbounded faith in our wonderful remedy that is all-important, it is the living, vital testimony of those who have *proved* that De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills have not merely stopped the chronic pain of rheumatism, joint pains, backache, dreadful kidney trouble they so long endured, but once the pain has gone, never has it returned.

This Letter— a Health Message

Writing from 8 Heath Cottages, Aspley Heath, Woburn Sands, Mr. H. G. Atkinson says: "*For some time I suffered with terrible pains in my back and side, causing me many sleepless nights. I gave all kinds of remedies a trial without avail and I began to give up hope. Then I read how good De Witt's Pills were for backache and kidney trouble and decided to try them. To my surprise the first few pills gave me instant relief, and only one bottle was necessary to cure me completely.*"

In such words as these, a host of once weak, ailing men, crippled by dreadful rheumatic pains, chronic backache, weakness and loss of vitality, are ready to tell how, no matter how terrible your suffering, you, too, can end your health weakness and your constant day and night pains quickly, inexpensively and permanently. Is not your health worth 3/-, the small cost of a bottle of De Witt's Pills? Be sure you ask for and see you get the genuine De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills in the blue, white and gold box.

DE WITT'S

Kidney & Bladder Pills

A COMPLETE SERVICE THE

'BIG TWO' ALL-IN POLICY

Every class of Bet catered for

RACING

You want to bet—Ante-Post, Starting Price, Totalisator Odds, Tote Daily Double, Favourites, Jockeys' Mounts—Win—Place, Doubles, Trebles, Accumulators, etc. We offer the most complete, generous and up-to-date Service.

FOOTBALL

You want to indulge in the fascinating hobby of Spotting the Winners. We offer the most comprehensive service, including Fixed Price Lists and Long Odds Totalisator. Fourteen Lists to choose from. Nothing Barred—Nothing Starred.

We offer a thoroughly Efficient and Complete Service for every class of bet, backed by a reputation for payment of

WINNINGS BY RETURN

to agents THE BIG TWO Send direct

DAVID COPE

& ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD

227 BATH STREET, GLASGOW, C.2.

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT: What I think of *John Bull's* Broadcast

ENCORES *for the* J.B.B.C.

ALTHOUGH your concerts necessarily come from Paris, they are British in the best sense, and provide the needful "ounce of practice" to support the case for brighter British Sunday radio.

Well balanced, grave and gay, vocal and instrumental, they should wound the susceptibilities of none, and give much pleasure to thousands.

An incentive to stay by the cosy fireside for another hour on Sunday evenings and get rid of the "indigestion" set up by heavy B.B.C. programmes, these entertainments enhance the joys of the family circle and send us happily "thence to bed."—*D. D., Cleethorpes.*

Old Folks Converted

My father and mother do not believe in bright music on Sundays. But last Sunday I switched your programme on.

They frowned at first, but I soon caught them smiling. They didn't tell me to turn it off, so I think I shall be able to listen next week.—*Schoolboy, Rugby.*

A Tonic

I am not lucky enough to have a wireless set, but; feeling very ill and depressed, I went to a friend's house last Sunday night, and I was so charmed with your broadcast that I felt a new woman.

It was wonderful; it lightened one's worries and cheered one's spirits.

A good laugh is the best medicine, so I will have to get a wireless set of my own.—*Mrs. M., Newcastle-on-Tyne.*

Mother's Quip

JOHN BULL's latest proof that it is miles ahead of any other paper in originality and enterprise prompted the following comment in our house last Sunday night:—

Father, tuning in with evident satisfaction: "*Not* from the B.B.C., dear!"

Mother, shortly afterwards: "Well, this is a treat! . . . If only it were always the J.B.B.C.!"

If only!—*J. C., Yorks.*

Waveless Words

Congreve wrote: "Music hath charms"—but its charms are "amplified" when "broadcast" by you.

After a dreary Sunday, the "tension" is soon relieved by "tuning in" at 10.30. Without "bias" one hears a varied programme of first-class recordings with suitable "connections" made by a well-known entertainer.

A safety "valve" to tempers and a wonderful "transformer" of jaded nerves. All "stations" "listen in" to this splendid concert, and one does not regret the "reaction" that comes Monday morning.—*Miss B. H., Mitcham, Surrey.*

Inspiration

Just try and imagine our dismay,
After "Bullets" and "Crosswords" most of the day,
We switch on, expecting to hear "J.B.,"
And we can't hear a word for the B.B.C.
They won't be cut out, so we both "let off steam,"
Then—we hear Radio Paris, and our faces just beam;
To a jolly good concert we listen in state,
After every record we murmur "That's great";
Should our choice be correct, and the big prize we net,
It's JOHN BULL for ever, and a new wireless set.

—*Jill, York.*

How We Vote

Congratulations for giving every member of the family something to look forward to every Sunday night. The programme is well chosen, and could not be given at a better time, for after the usual boring Sunday programmes your concert is a real treat.

We all have a slip of paper on which we give our various opinions and jot down the records in what we think is their order of entertainment value.

After this we compare notes with a view to getting the most correct order on the coupons. I only hope the concerts will continue for a long time.—*W. W., Heyhead, Cheshire.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes, marked "Letter Parliament," must reach us by first post on Tuesday, January 26.

The Thing That Changed My Life

No Switching Off

Just what the average listener pines for—a judicious intermingling of nicely varied items, each a gem of its type, which keep the listener on the tip-toe of expectancy.

It banishes completely that "Oh, switch it off!" feeling which has the habit of obtruding itself too frequently upon an evening with the wireless.—*J. S., Glasgow.*

Sick Patient's View

Being a sick patient in bed, it was a great pleasure to have the opportunity of hearing your radio concert from Paris, after being "bored" by the B.B.C.

The organisers must have my congratulation for getting such an excellent programme, also the individual artists.

A monotonous Sunday brought to an enjoyable end, which was greatly appreciated.—*G. B., Tamworth.*

Looking Ahead

A quotation from a history book in 2032 may well read as follows:

"Typical of the incredible lack of enterprise prevalent in Britain at this period (1932) is the fact that JOHN BULL probably the most intensely British newspaper in existence, having conceived the then novel idea of broadcasting a competition, was compelled to do so from Radio Paris owing to the reactionary conservatism of the B.B.C."—*Mrs. B. N., Ormesby.*

The Perfect Note

When the supper pots are put away, and the cushions put straight after the courting, a tired housewife is not inclined to listen in to the epilogue, however good it may be.

That's why I appreciate your "supper hour's programme," which ends Sunday on a perfect note, and gives me zest to tackle Monday's washing with a song on my lips.—*F. C., Sherwood, Nottingham.*

His Wish

Well, it's just like your "broadcast" from London every week. *Thoroughly* interesting, *really* entertaining, worth listening to, and it introduces the best of artists.

Again, it's *just* like JOHN BULL to think of something for the enjoyment and possible profit of the public.

But I wish people would realise that continuous oscillation on a wireless set upsets *other* listeners' enjoyment of that *one* bright hour.—"*Stkovit*," *Bedford.*

What we Needed

I was getting weary of the usual Sunday menu. Now, instead of going off to bed at 10 o'clock, feeling tired out by the stuff I've been listening to, I fill my pipe, draw up to the fire, and settle down to cheerful entertainment.

I think it is a great idea, worthy of a great journal; and I'm not surprised it has had so great a reception. On with the dance, John; we need all the cheerfulness we can get.—*T. W., Brighton.*

* * *

It's the "Latest" and "Greatest" in radio entertainment.—*M. A., Worcester.*

Thanks to JOHN BULL's programme our dead evenings have come to life.—*W. M. C., Bolton.*

There is only one fault—the programme is much too short.—*K. L, Anderby, Lincolnshire.*

Take over that Old Mother Hubbard, the B.B.C., and transfuse the same new "speerit" into it.—*C. D., Glasgow.*

Bravo, JOHN BULL! But your broadcast is far too good for "blank-filling" purposes.—*H. Lea, Haywards Heath, Sussex.*

It is another "good thing" JOHN BULL is giving the public.—*A. M., Parkstone, Dorset.*

THE BIG EVENT

The new "John Bull" next Thursday

Football Matches played on January 23

OUR EXPERT FORECASTS—

ENGLISH CUP.—Round IV.

(1) DERBY v. Blackburn.
**(2) HUDDERSFIELD v. Q.P. Rangers.
*(3) ARSENAL v. Plymouth.
(4) Grimsby v. Birmingham.
(5) PORT VALE v. Leicester.
*(6) MANCHESTER C. v. Brentford.
**(7) NEWCASTLE v. Southport.
**(8) WEDNESDAY v. Boscombe.
*(9) BRADFORD v. Northampton.
(10) Bury v. SHEFFIELD U.
(11) WATFORD v. Bristol C.
(12) Preston v. WOLVERHAMPTON.
(13) Chesterfield v. LIVERPOOL.
(14) CHELSEA v. West Ham.
(15) PORTSMOUTH v. Aston Villa.
(16) SUNDERLAND v. Stoke.

LEAGUE MATCHES.

SECOND DIVISION.

(1) BURNLEY v. Charlton.
*(2) LEEDS v. Notts County.
(3) SWANSEA v. Barnsley.
*(4) HOTSPUR v. Manchester U.

SOUTHERN SECTION.

(1) Cardiff v. Southend.
(2) Orient v. BRIGHTON.
(3) GILLINGHAM v. Thames.
(4) LUTON v. Fulham.
*(5) SWINDON v. Norwich.
(6) TORQUAY v. Mansfield.

NORTHERN SECTION.

**(1) GATESHEAD v. Hull.
(2) Walsall v. LINCOLN.
(3) CARLISLE v. Rochdale.
(4) DARLINGTON v. Hartlepools.
(5) Halifax v. Chester.
(6) New Brighton v. BARROW.
(7) Rotherham v. Tranmere.
(8) Stockport v. York.
(9) WREXHAM v. Doncaster.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

**(1) RANGERS v. Ayr United.
(2) Aberdeen v. Motherwell.
(3) Hamilton v. Celtic.
(4) Clyde v. HEARTS.
(5) DUNDEE U. v. Airdrie.
(6) Falkirk v. ST. MIRREN.
(7) Kilmarnock v. Third Lanark.
(8) Leith v. PARTICK.
(9) Morton v. COWDENBEATH.
(10) QUEEN'S PARK v. Dundee.

Probable winners are set in CAPITALS. Where no distinction is made a draw is likely. Best selections are marked with two asterisks and next best with one.

OUR FIVE-STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Division and number will be quoted as above, together with *H* for home and *A* for away team.

Example Code: English Cup—2(*H*); League, Div. II.—4(*H*); Southern Section 6(*H*); Northern Section—1(*H*); Scottish League—1(*H*) would indicate Huddersfield, Hotspur, Torquay, Gateshead and Rangers.

▲ ▲ A HELPFUL WORD OF GUIDANCE—about the risk you run from INFLUENZA

MAGNIFIED PHOTOGRAPH OF INFLUENZA GERMS. *So small are germs of disease that thousands will go on the head of a pin. Guard against germs like this bringing COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, PNEUMONIA and all winter ailments.*

POOR BLOOD MEANS RISK OF INFECTION

COLDS and Influenza are not inevitable—you *can* avoid them—you *can* protect yourself against them. It is when you are tired, depressed, run-down, that you invite infection. Low physical condition is usually due to the impoverished state of the blood.

Enrich your blood with a glass of Hall's Wine when you are feeling out of sorts and you will keep away the most trying of winter ailments.

When Colds are prevalent and during epidemics, it is wise to take a glass of Hall's Wine morning and evening.

If you have already had INFLUENZA, remember that your body has been robbed by the illness of its powers of defence against many ailments. Restore them again without delay—take no risks, build up your strength the quickest way with HALL'S WINE. In HALL'S WINE you will find new energy — new vitality — take it, and you will soon feel right on top again.

★ *Send a postcard to-day for particulars of a very SPECIAL OFFER to purchasers of Hall's Wine.*

HALL'S WINE
ENRICHES THE BLOOD

★ ***Hall's Wine is Approved and Recommended as a Tonic Restorative by the British Analytical Control Ltd., a scientific body which affords independent testimony as to the purity and quality of food and other products.***

Of all Chemists, Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers.

Large bottle, 5/6
Smaller size, 3/3

Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

Rheumatism

Sloan's the Treatment for all Rheumatic Pains.

Swelling, inflammation, and stiffness pass away, the aching stops, the pain goes. Sloan's is the famous quick-acting liniment. It penetrates without rubbing, gives amazing relief. If you suffer with rheumatism in joints or muscles get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment without delay. Millions have used it successfully to drive out pain. Sloan's is most economical in use. See for yourself how quickly it stops the pain.

SLOAN'S FOR
RHEUMATISM. LUMBAGO. SCIATICA. NEURITIS. SPRAINS. ACHES. PAINS.

RADIO POWER

THE GRAVES 'PRONTO' 3-VALVE SET is a remarkable step forward in Powerful Radio at a popular price. Its ample power brings the programmes in at full strength, and does justice to the splendid supply of entertainment now provided by the B.B.C. and principal Foreign Stations.

The 'PRONTO' 3-VALVE SET is Battery-driven and incorporates only components which are the best in their class. Handsome desk-type Oak Cabinet with lovely wax-finish; oxy-copper metal panel with simple controls for tuning and volume regulation; new type Detector, Low Frequency and Super-power Valves; special Nickel-iron Transformer; Air-spaced Condenser; latest type H.T. Battery & 2-Volt Accumulator. **The LOUD SPEAKER** is of the 4-pole differential type, giving splendid volume and clear, natural reproduction. Oak Cabinet to match. Complete with Aerial equipment & all accessories. **£8.10.0**

Write for Radio Catalogue. Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

SEND ONLY 12/-
WITH ORDER

and complete purchase in monthly payments of 12/- If you are satisfied after test in your own home. Fullest Approval.

Ryders SEEDS

One of our old customers on looking at a bed of flowers raised from one of our 2d. packets exclaimed—

"Heaven for Twopence"

RYDERS interesting Catalogue will be sent with pleasure post free to all who apply.

Almost everything from Orchids to Mustard and Cress in 2d. packets.

RYDER & SON (1920) LTD.

St. Albans

STOMACH TROUBLE
Prompt Relief

Mr. A. WOOD, 13, Elliot Rd, Prince Rock, Plymouth, writes:—"I had two operations on the Stomach for Ulcers. After leaving Hospital the Ulcers returned, and for six years I have not known what it was to enjoy a meal and every two to four hours I was in terrible pain. I determined to give Vitadatio a trial and from the very first day I am eating and thoroughly enjoy three good meals a day, and have not had the slightest pain or discomfort."

Vitadatio

Invaluable for Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney and Internal Ailments. Sold by Boots, Taylors', Timothy Whites and most Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle, or per post 6d. extra in Great Britain only. Special £1/- bottles, containing 3 weeks' supply, for Export only, post free from VITADATIO, No. 121, Armley, Leeds. V156

SEND FOR FREE BOOK OF TESTIMONIALS

Exceedingly Bad CORNS

Mrs. H. Marsh of Upton Park *writes:*

"Both I and my husband have suffered greatly from exceedingly bad corns. Having tried practically everything, we bought 'Reudel Bath Saltrates.' Satisfaction came to both of us in a few days. It is with joy and enthusiasm that I recommend it to anyone who suffers as we suffered."

Thousands of such genuine unsolicited testimonials bear witness to the wonderful effectiveness of 'Reudel Bath Saltrates' in cases of Corns, Callouses, Swollen Ankles and other foot troubles. Rheumatism, Gouty swellings, etc. **Satisfaction guaranteed or money back immediately and without question.**

Of all chemists; price 1/6 a half-pound packet.

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

PRONOUNCED 'ROO-DEL'

The FIRST of JAMES BEST'S Big Weekly Offers on Deferred Terms

Blue Serge SUITS for 2/6 with Order

PRICE 55/-

FREE WOVEN POPLIN SHIRT and 2 COLLARS with Every Order.

Perfectly Tailored, Well Cut, Ready-to-Wear Bespoke Suits. Blue Indigo Serge, Guaranteed Fast Dye. With the special Free Gift of a Woven Poplin Shirt and Two Collars which is delivered with every order, this offer cannot be bettered anywhere.

James Best's Price 55/-. SEE BELOW FOR DEFERRED TERMS. State Height and Chest Measurements and size of Collar when ordering.

Youths' Blue Serge Long Trouser Suits (ages 14—19), 45/11. Knicker Suits (ages 8—14), 33/11.

Send P.C. for Departmental Catalogue.

HOW YOU PAY. Deposit 2/6 & 6d. for postage, Suit & Free Gift Delivered Immediately. Pay Balance by Fortnightly Instalments of 4/-.

JAMES BEST LIMITED

(Dept. J.B.A.), 24-28, FEATHERSTONE ST., CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1

A CRITICAL AGE.

When a woman reaches the critical years of middle age, she is often brought to the realisation that she is not so young as she was. Perhaps for the first time in her life, she begins to feel her age; vague fears unsettle her, and she gets frequent headaches; at times her back feels fit to break, and she has fits of nervous depression.

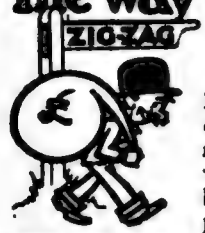
If you are one of those passing through this trying time, you need not think you are too old to be well and happy. You may have rather lost your grip on things; the old vigour and energy perhaps seem to be going; you get tired easily, and neuritis pains may be troubling you.

What has happened is that your blood has become exhausted, but all your ailments will soon yield to the strengthening influence of Dr. Williams' pink pills, because these pills actually create the new rich blood which your system needs.

Taken a course of these pills, and the nerviness, headaches, and flushes of heat will soon be a thing of the past. You will feel better and younger every day, because the new blood created by Dr. Williams' pink pills will give you new energy and vigour.

FREE. Every woman of middle age should read "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to C.H. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

The Way to Bank Money



Is to save 3½d. in every shilling by rolling your own with the world's best cigarette papers.

ZIG-ZAG CIGARETTE PAPERS

JOHN BULL'S BIG 150TH X-WORD OFFER — INCREASED X-WORD FIRST £800 — BUMPER RUNNERS-UP PRIZE £150 THIS WEEK ONLY

BIGGER than ever! Another increase in "John Bull's" Crossword Prizes demands your attention to this 150th Celebration Offer. The first prize is now £800, with £150 to be divided between the Runners up. Here is a great opportunity to win a big prize in a few of your spare moments. Enter now and turn your pleasure moments into treasure moments.

"JOHN BULL" will pay £800 for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £150 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only or only one error more than the winning solution. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, February 4th, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thurs., February 11th.

Winners in X-Word No. 147 appear on page 34.

Solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 148

C	O	C	K	■	W	R	I	T	S	■	■	■
O	R	A	N	G	E	■	L	O	O	S	E	■
A	■	R	■	R	■	S	L	Y	■	H	T	■
C	H	E	M	I	S	T	■	S	E	E	S	■
H	A	S	■	P	E	A	R	■	A	D	■	■
■	U	■	J	■	O	R	A	G	S	■	B	■
F	L	E	A	■	A	S	P	■	T	W	O	■
A	■	M	I	N	T	■	■	B	■	I	W	■
R	E	E	L	■	E	M	I	R	S	■	■	■
E	A	R	■	A	L	E	■	O	R	E	S	■
■	R	G	■	R	Y	E	■	W	I	L	E	■
■	■	L	E	F	T	■	T	I	N	■	Y	W

J.B.140.

Result will be published next week.

The solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 148 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our X-word Competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word, as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

1.—Complete puzzle in ORDINARY INK, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil; cut out the whole entry form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry Fee for two squares is SIXPENCE—for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than **NOON. Thursday, January 28th.**

2.—No competitor may submit more than 2 Double Entry Forms (four squares). Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale **Thursday, February 11th.** Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the £800 prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post **Tuesday, February** 23rd, in accordance with directions given with result weekly. Any such scrutiny, which may amend the result, must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £150 to be divided between the runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one share of it.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this Competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

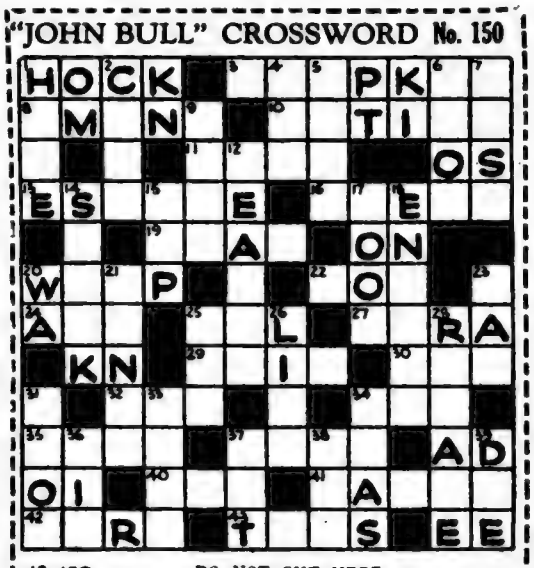
6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible.

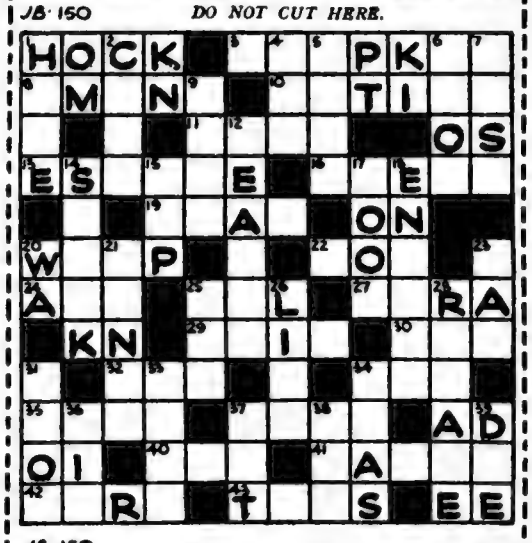
No Claims required.

ENTRY FEE. With two squares send P.O. for SIXPENCE. With four squares send P.O. for ONE SHILLING. See Rule 1.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 150



JB·150 DO NOT CUT HERE.



JB·150

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. No..... P.O. for Sixpence must be enclosed to cover Two Squares, and Shilling P.O. to cover Four Squares.

ENTRY FEE for 2 Coupons 6D.

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

CLOSING DATE, Noon, Thursday, Jan. 28, 1932

CLUES ACROSS.

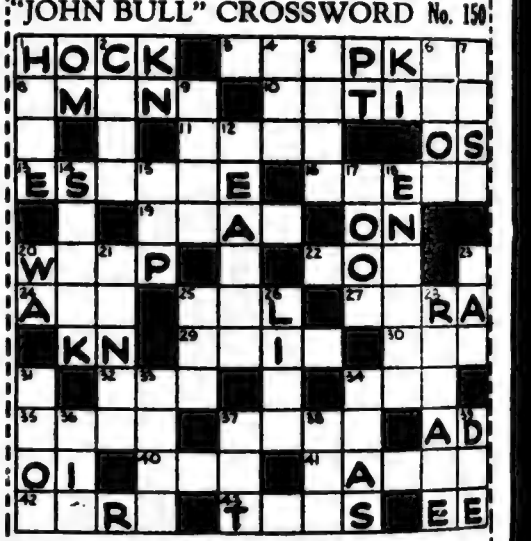
1. German wine.
3. Conspicuous at village flower-show.
8. Amidst.
10. Ridicule.
11. Assist in committing crime.
13. Landed property.
16. Way her money often goes.
19. Bullock is turned into this.
20. Bee-like insect that stings.
22. Such a drink may ease your cold.
24. A one-spot card.
25. Slippery fish.
27. An Italian coin.
29. Jeweller's strong one foiled the thief.
30. Decay.
32. Hang loosely.
34. Wager.
35. Above.
37. Eastern continent.
40. Water is put on this
41. Woman's temperament is, sometimes.
42. Sailors.
43. Balls fly from these

CLUES DOWN.

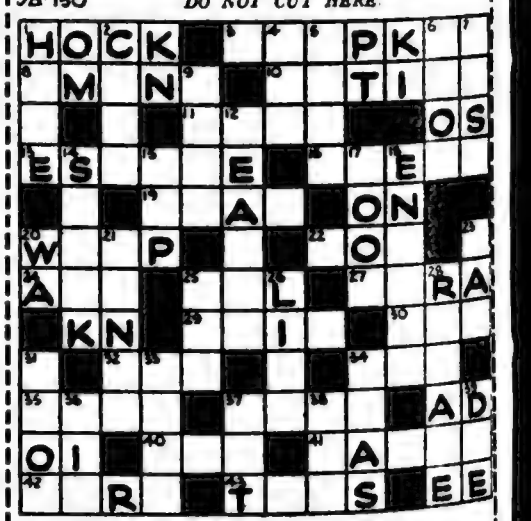
1. Often caused by heat.
2. You study this at tailor's.
4. Employ.
5. You wipe your feet on these.
6. Common metal.
7. Bird's home.
9. Entrance to a field.
12. Game-hunter finds him useful.
14. Fisherman hauls it in.
15. Short for "ampere."
17. You may find it in a garden.
18. Whole.
21. Wisdom.
23. She sometimes becomes this in later years.
25. Hen lays it.
26. Actresses make up these.
28. Revolve.
31. Shoemaker fits this.
33. Troops are equipped with these.
34. Noise of sheep.
36. By way of.
37. Appropriate.
38. Frozen water.
39. Colours fabrics.

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this contest's first prize winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull" or his copy of "Passing Show," in conjunction with which journal this contest is conducted. Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 150



JB·150 DO NOT CUT HERE.



JB·150

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. No..... P.O. for Sixpence must be enclosed to cover Two Squares, and Shilling P.O. to cover Four Squares.

ENTRY FEE for 4 Coupons 1/-

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

CLOSING DATE, Noon, Thursday, Jan. 28, 193

ADDRESS ENTRY:—"John Bull" Crosswords, No. 150, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

RECORD X-WORD PRIZE NEXT WEEK—£3 A WEEK FOR LIFE!

Write to "John Bull" About It!

The Editor Replies

W. M. (Walton).—"What price the enclosed idea?" £0 0s. 0d.

F. B. (Bury).—"I just stood and stared at nothing in particular." Where was the mirror hanging?

MECHANIC (London, E.).—"I am inventing a car that will move sideways." A taxi-crab?

MRS. T. (Roehampton).—"The first cake I ever baked the dog ate." Did your husband buy you another dog?

MYRA (Taplow).—"He is the nicest boy I have ever had." Doesn't he mind being had?

MRS. J. (Stirling).—"What can bachelor novelists know of marriage?" Well, they are bachelors.

TOM (Edinburgh).—"My wife brought home a hat that made me gasp." Was the price-ticket still on it?

D. M. (Norwich).—"Present-day beer is good medicine." It certainly isn't good beer.

T. L. (Ely).—"I have got a job as a civil servant for the rest of my life." Yes, the rest of your life.

MOUNTAINEER (London, W.).—"I have climbed over 500,000 feet in ten years." Getting on buses?

B. M. (Exeter).—"As I had no blotting-paper, I dried this letter by the fire." Hold it much closer next time.

T. W. (Clacton).—"An inane sort of voice gets on my nerves." Then keep away from echoes.

E. V. (Plymouth). — "What shall I make my son so that I may be sure that he advances in life?" A moneylender.

P. G. (Westcliff). — "When water becomes ice what is the greatest change that takes place?" The price.

D. P. (Oundle).—"Why is grapefruit so popular?" Mainly because there is more in it than meets the eye.

H. Y. (Leeds).—"I am only sending you ten of the fifteen poems I have written. Shall I send you the rest?" We wish you would give us one.

D. P. (Winchester).—"Was it only in Biblical times that heads were anointed with oil?" No; it is still done by crawling under a motor car.

G. M. (Bodmin).—"How can one avoid the depressing after-effects of the 'flu?" By paying the doctor's bill in advance.

J. K. (Llandudno).—"A weather expert has abandoned meteorology for the stage." He is no doubt hoping to take the theatre public by storm.

F. R. M. (New York).—"In America there is one automobile for every ten persons." The cars must be of a particularly sturdy make.

ZOOLOGIST (Devon).—"The elephant never forgets." Unfortunately, we can't get an elephant to post our wives' letters for us.

B. K. (Taunton).—"A writer predicts that ultimately houses will be windowless." Neither burglars nor aspidistra-owners favour the idea.

C. L. F. (Penge).—"I cannot help noticing that I have a very advanced mentality." You certainly have very advanced powers of observation.

TRAVELLER (Southampton). — "The porthole of my cabin was smothered with tar by a passing tramp steamer." That was a black outlook for you?

THOMAS (Guildford). — "Born and brought up in London, I have lived in the country for over five years now." You should pay your tailor's bill and have done with it.

S. K. (Goole).—"Why was it that the only time I ever walked in my sleep I walked straight into the wardrobe mirror?" You were coming to yourself, of course!

F. M. (Frome).—"When I married her she was all the world to me, but now . . ." You have seen more of the world?

H. I. (Hitchin).—"Excuse the way this letter is written, but my fingers are numbed." And not your brain, as we thought.

Everybody's Talking

about the new "John Bull"—out next Thursday

F. H. (Wimbledon).—"Why do so few people worry where their taxes go?" Because they spend all their time worrying where they're coming from.

J. B. (Norbury).—"How many bright letters have you received this week, not counting mine?" Heaps, but we don't count yours.

SCIENTIST (Bournemouth).—"Fish are the only living creatures that are not troubled with influenza." Well, look at the opportunities they have for gargling!

T. N. (Poole).—"I hardly know how to finish this letter." So it seems.

W. S. (Bathgate).—"When his wife is speaking, the average married man falls silent." Dad becomes mum.

WRITER (Hampstead).—"Can the man with a poetic mind write almost anything?" Yes—but especially an I O U.

F. M. (Dover).—"Are burglars usually sad men?" One certainly never finds them whistling gaily at their work.

B. T. L. (Burton).—"I have just bought the last word in wireless sets." We wish we could believe you.

E. K. (Portsmouth).—"Every man hates a large crowd." Unless he is a football-club manager.

W. L. (Huddersfield).—"Should I insist on payment by results for my work?" No; you must live.

M. A. (Acton).—"What is the best figure a girl can get as a mannequin?" It all depends upon the one she has.

COMEDIAN (Brixton).—"Can you tell me how to get my songs over?" Stop singing.

E. R. (Gosport).—"Who was the most powerful gangster?" Atlas. He held up the whole world.

T. B. (Stevenage).—"I have been using a vacuum cleaner all the morning." And is your head clear now?

DOCTOR (Hull).—"Why are spinsters usually long-lived?" While there's hope, there's life.

R. W. (Aldershot).—"Are sentries often very nervous?" Well, they certainly speak in a halting voice.

H. M. (Buxton).—"Does the enclosed effort end happily enough?" No—nor soon enough!

A. T. (Ramsgate).—"I am a stranger in England; can you tell me the best weekly paper to take?" Modesty forbids.

H. P. (Shepherd's Bush). — "Why should my married life be just one long, continuous battle?" Perhaps it began with a short engagement?

K. T. (Ilkley).—"Do you agree with scientists who say we could do with fewer months in the year?" Well, we shouldn't mind dispensing with January.

B. M. (Sheffield).—"Is the old-fashioned type of good husband going out?" Yes, so is the new-fashioned type of wife—every evening!

H. A. (Heaton).—"Do you know that an American rarely refers to his collar-stud as anything but a 'button'?" We admire his restraint.

W. D. S. (Chelsea).—"If you want to leave the world behind, why not hurry across to Siberia?" Or hurry across to the other side of the Strand.

L. A. (Chelsfield).—"Isn't it surprising that within a few days we had snow, frost, fog and rain?" Yes; our summer will have to look to its laurels.

W. B. (East Ham).—"Why are ordinary people so patient with statesmen?" Because they don't know what to do, either.

D. L. (Selby).—"Don't you think that a woman carries her years better than a man?" Yes; but think of the number she drops.

G. C. T. (Guildford).—"I could fill a book with my experiences." Better still, fill a *Bullets* coupon from page 35 and you may have a fresh experience—the arrival of a £500 leaf from JOHN BULL'S cheque-book.

J. M. F. (Saltash).—"How shall I go about becoming a house agent?" You might begin by practising throwing stones at the railway station.

G. B. (West End).—"Have you heard that nine out of every ten plays submitted to London managers are never produced?" Yes; and we don't think this is enough.

JAMES D. (Bradford).—"Would you believe that I actually kept a cigarette in my mouth for some fifteen minutes before lighting it?" Yes; we received one of those automatic-lighters at Christmas, too.

ARCHITECT (London, N.).—"Big houses will soon all have lifts instead of stairs." There will be painful domestic scenes when the mechanism fails and the master of the house is trapped in a lift with the prettiest parlourmaid.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service, who will deal with any matter causing anxiety to our readers. Simply send a stamped, addressed envelope with your query.

SIDE-*Slips*

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. In the event of the same "Slip" being sent by more than one reader, the award is paid to the sender of the first letter opened. Mark envelope "Slips."

ISLE OF WIGHT MERCURY:—"The annual dinner was served in the handsome BATH room."

RED MAGAZINE:—"The car pulled in to the side of the road, and SAT DOWN FOR A LONG REST."

THE STAR:—"W. N. R.——, Oxford's RUBBER blue and Scottish international."

THE CITIZEN:—"He played a PIG part in the founding of folk-song societies."

THE RADNOR EXPRESS:—"Mrs. H—— was the ORGAN."

THE WESTERN GAZETTE:—"The Premier being unable to fly to Lossiemouth owing to bad INVISIBILITY."

NORTHERN DAILY MAIL:—"Shredded SUIT, our own make."

WORCESTER DAILY TIMES:—"Wanted, capable maid, all duties except WISHING."

SCHOOLGIRLS' OWN:—"I've been having a talk to Dr. T—— about that pain ABOVE your head."

SPORTS BUDGET:—"He did not notice that the girl was HOLDING a letter which had FALLEN from her nerveless hand."

DAILY MAIL:—"Hull's herring season opened in a satisfactory manner when one boat brought to port 3,500 BONES."

Whitens Teeth 3 *shades in* 3 *days*

To have teeth that gleam with dazzling whiteness, to have firm, pink gums, use the Kolynos Dry-Brush Technique—a half-inch on a dry brush morning and night. A technique . . . exclusive with Kolynos because this dentifrice multiplies 25 times when it enters the mouth and becomes an antiseptic foam. This foam gets into every crevice and destroys the germs the presence of which leads to tartar, stain, decay, ugly yellow teeth, and gum troubles. While brushing and for 3 hours afterwards this foam cleans teeth down to the naked white enamel without injury. Change to Kolynos. In 3 days teeth will look whiter—fully 3 shades! Get Kolynos from your Chemist to-day.

KOLYNOS

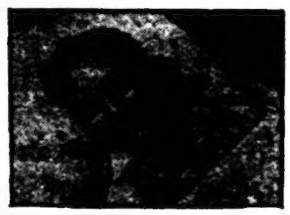
Dental Cream.

MADE IN ENGLAND

CLEARS STUFFY NOSE

Spraying the nose with 15 drops of Liquid Kolynos in half a glassful of water clears the nasal passages quicker than anything else. It kills all germs, and strengthens sensitive membranes. Sprinkler flask, 1/9 of chemists, or post free on receipt of price from Kolynos (Dept. L.H.35), 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C.1.

"Saved me from pneumonia"



"SOME years ago I was suffering from bronchitis and congestion of the lungs. Nothing seemed to ease the congestion. Then my chemist recommended I try your Musterole Brand Ointment. After a few applications the congestion disappeared and I enjoyed complete relief from my suffering. As a matter of fact, the doctor told me I had been saved from pneumonia."
—G. J., Stafford Road, Wolverhampton.

● ● ●

If you have a cold on the chest and it feels tight and congested, spread on the magic, pain-dispelling warmth of this clean, white ointment. That warmth penetrates right down to the congested tissues, loosens, soothes, heals. Thousands of people have obtained immediate relief from dangerous chest colds by using Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment. They are never without it in their homes. Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment will do for you what it has done for others. Your favourite chemist has it. Get a jar today.

MUSTEROLE BRAND

MUSTARD OINTMENT

MADE IN ENGLAND

Thos. Christy & Co., 4-12 Old Swan Lane, E.C.4

KOTALKO

TRUE HAIR-GROWER

Are you losing hair? Becoming BALD perhaps? Have you thin, dry or scanty hair, or dandruff?

Complete New Growth.

Nr. Nuneaton.

I had no hair on my head at all, not a single hair. At the General Hospital they said I should never have another hair as long as I lived. A hairdresser whom I consulted confirmed this.

Seeing how many had got new hair by using Kotalko Treatment, I bought Kotalko and Kotalko Soap and used them for a few minutes every day. **The new hair soon began to grow,** and now no one seeing me would credit I had been bald. The hairdresser and many others can confirm all I say. I now have a **complete new growth of hair in natural colour** after having been perfectly bald.

James Bindley.

Big Bald Patch.

Bedlington.

My husband's head was in a terrible state. One big bald patch on the top of his head was the size of a teacup, on which there was not a single hair.

We had spent pounds in trying to get this condition different and even our doctor had given up all hope.

We were recommended to send for Kotalko and it was the **best investment we have ever made.**

We are sending you a photograph showing the condition of my husband's head now, by which you will see that we have much to be thankful for and we **shall never fail to recommend Kotalko.**

W. Jobson.

Friends Astonished.

Nr. Alfriston.

I had lost all my hair. It began to fall out in patches, and within a very short time **I was completely bald.**

Seeing Kotalko advertised, I decided to try it, for although I had been using an ointment given to me by the doctor, no progress was evident.

The **action of Kotalko was marvellous,** for before many weeks had passed I was once more the possessor of a head of lovely, wavy hair.

All our friends are astonished with the **new growth.**

C. Bennett.

Do Not Despair, But Try Kotalko.

MANY who had given up hope after using numerous remedies without results are now happy in possessing fine heads of hair through the use of Kotalko.

The originals of all these letters and photographs are on file. They are but a few of the thousands of letters of recommendations and praise for Kotalko, the True Hair Grower, in which customers testify to the following benefits:

New hair on bald heads.
Scurf removed.
Falling hair stopped.
New hair on thin places.
Scalp supple and comfortable.
New life in the hair.
Lustrous, glossy appearance.
Thicker and longer growth.
New growth on bald patches.
New growth where hair was lost through burns or X-ray treatment.

100,000 TEST BOXES.

Readers of this paper who are troubled by falling hair, dandruff, and baldness are invited to send for a test box at once. A distribution of 100,000 testing boxes is now being made. To obtain a box it is only necessary to send threepence in stamps to the address below.

Send or Copy this COUPON.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

J. H. BRITTAIN, LTD., 2, Percy St. (53 T.O.), LONDON, W.1.

THE HERBAL METHOD FOR

PSORIASIS

ECZEMA and all other Skin Diseases. Removes all trace completely and permanently without rest or absence from work. A proved success over 40 years. Write for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover and full particulars of our MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

J. ROBINSON & SONS, 11, Kirkgate House, BRADFORD.

£50 Cash for You—FREE

£50 first prize and other cash prizes are offered by the proprietors of "DIPLOMA" CHEESE for the best last line to the Limerick appearing in the advt. on page 27. Send in as many attempts as you like, but each must be accompanied by a label from a portion of "DIPLOMA" CHEESE or other commodities mentioned in the advt. Send your entry now. Note! Closing date Friday, February 12, 1932.

OUR FREE INSURANCE TRIUMPH

"Once a happy home—now a blackened shell."

Thousands acclaim the greatly increased protection

FIRE BENEFITS INCREASED UP TO £1,000

JOHN BULL'S bold stroke in increasing its Great Free Fire Insurance up to £1,000 has left our readers astonished and profoundly grateful. This dramatic move at once lifts JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance Gift—already the most practical and comprehensive ever offered—on to a loftier plane of usefulness and whole-hearted endeavour than ever before.

Readers are now relieved of the necessity for paying fire insurance premiums, and in the case of those readers whose homes are not already insured, they are covered free against a risk which they dare not ignore.

JOHN BULL again emphasises that the total amount of loss as assessed will be paid in every instance. No deductions, as in the case of certain other insurance schemes, will be made.

Dare *you* risk a fire? Dare you contemplate your cosy home a blackened shell? Your precious possessions a prey to the flames?

Worth £2 to you.

JOHN BULL'S Free Family Insurance in its greatly increased form would, if taken out through an insurance company, cost you at least £2. And remember this—if the time should come when your home is a prey to the flames or if you should be a victim of Storm, Flood, Sickness or Accident, you will find JOHN BULL ready to help you speedily and with sympathy and understanding. If you have not already done so, sign the registration forms below without another moment's delay.

FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, SICKNESS, ACCIDENT, "John Bull" covers you FREE.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Coupon to your Newsagent.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B., 23/1/32.

CUT HERE

Post this Coupon to

"John Bull" Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

..... Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 23.1.32.

£800 and Free Entries Awarded in "John Bull's" Crossword Competition No. 147.

In the above Competition correct solutions were received from the following three competitors, who share the £750 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £250 will be despatched:—

H. DOVEY, Barley, Hants.
J. O. HARRISON, 70, Centcliffe Road, Darlington.
W. J. SHEARS, Teignscombe, Chagford, Devon.

Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, February 2, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £50 to Runners-up. This prize has been divided between 24 competitors from whom we received solutions containing one error, and who will each receive £2 1s. 8d. A list of these winners can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified.

In addition to the above cash awards, each of this week's winners and runners-up will receive an extra award of a Free Entry weekly for six months.

Another Splendid X-Word with a First Prize of £800 and £150 to be divided between the runners-up appears on Page 33. Try Your Skill Now!

BIGGER 'BULLETS' FIRST

£500

AND 100 VALUABLE NEW PRIZES

...EACH CONSISTING OF CHEQUE FOR.

£1 CASH

& A 4-VOLUME SET OF

THE 'BULLETEER'S' LIBRARY

NOGET'S THESAURUS Vol. I | NOGET'S THESAURUS Vol. II | DICTIONARY of QUOTATIONS | DICTIONARY of PROVERBS

These four handsome volumes price 2/6 each, from booksellers, are published in the EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY BY J. M. DENT & SONS.

This Week Only — ENTER BY SAT. JAN 30

£50 SECOND PRIZE. 10 of £5, 10 of £2·10, 500 of 2/6 TARGET' PRIZES. £25 THIRD PRIZE. 10,000, THIRD PRIZE.

WIN £500 OR A "BULLETEER'S" LIBRARY!

AN increased **First Prize of £500** is the chief attraction JOHN BULL is offering this week, but there are other big cash prizes for good *Bullets*.

In addition, as many as 100 entrants in this contest are to receive a complete four-volume set of "The 'Bulleteer's' Library," and though these handsome volumes themselves may prove worth their weight in gold to any keen "Bulleteer," these sets are each accompanied by £1 cash.

A *Bullet* consists of TWO, THREE, or FOUR WORDS which link up neatly with the *Example* chosen. Suppose, for instance, you choose the *Example* FLASH OF INSPIRATION, the added words AND EXCUSE PREVENTED "EXPLOSION" would complete a *Bullet*.

Study the careful phrasing of the winners printed below and you will have a good idea of the essentials of a prize-worthy *Bullet*.

Make sure that your entry is in by Saturday, January 30.

"BULLETS" No. 832 RESULT—FIRST PRIZE £600

Mr. J. H. STUART, 47, Red Rock Street, Fairfield, Liverpool.
Example:—AT LIFE'S BANQUET
Bullet:—"*Good Things*" PASS "*Waiter*."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. W. J. IRONS, Sunbeam, Castleton Road, Southend-on-Sea.
Example: According To Programme
Bullet:—But Boss Appreciates "Extra."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mrs. G. SANTEN, Hill's Hotel, Largs, Ayrshire.
Example: Feeling Blue
Bullet: Count Blessings—You'll Blush!

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

Mrs. A. BAKER, 13, Regent Road, Lowestoft.
Defying The Law—"Clash" Resulted in "Clink."

P. W. COBBOLD, A.B., 21 Mess, H.M.S. "Courageous," c.o. G.P.O., London.
Feeling Blue Henpecked Taxpayer With Toothache.

J. D'ARCY, 6, Wellington Terrace, Stockton-on-Tees.
When We Buy British—And "Bargain" Imperially, Prosperity.

W. H. DAVIS, Colehurst Cottage, Lansdowne Walk, Worcester.
King Winter Every *Face* Bears "*Stamp*."

A. JORDAN, Great Bridgford, Stafford.
When We Buy British—The "Jobs Going" Differently.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

L. MOSS, 109, Surrey Street, South Bank.
In The Interval—"Goldilocks" Vanquishes "Three *Beers*."

T. PRICE, 97, Green Lanes, Birmingham.
Arriving Late—Not "Business"—But "Usual."

P. TURVEY, 18, Old Station Square, Rugby.
By The Fire—Father "Turns Garden Over."

P. C. WINDO, Meopham, Gravesend, Kent.
Demanding Payment—Exhibition Of French *Artfulness*.

Mrs. WINDSOR, Sussex Place, Peacehaven.
When We Buy British—That "*Game*" Kills "*Poachers*."

10 PRIZES OF £4 EACH:

Mrs. CARR, 99, Nicolls Road, Manchester.
Driving Power—Often Needing "Brake," Impulse.

P. FAIRWEATHER, 23, Rosemount Viaduct, Aberdeen.
Pumbling For The Key—England—Ireland's Inspecting Wards.

Mrs. J. FOLEY, 27, Newport Road, Manchester.
Almost Bursting — Tights — Whittington Daren't "Turn."

H. HOLDSTOCK, 21, Boresisle, St. Michaels, Tenterden, Kent.
By The Fire—"Old Brigade" Find "Escape."

H. JEMMETT, 13, Wendover Street, High Wycombe.
Almost Bursting—Sonny—Shouting "Tap's Frozen!"
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

R. J. S. LAWE, 25, Queen's Park Road, Brighton.
His Resolution—Its Epitaph, "Here's Health!"

A. RUSSELL, 161, High Street, Lochee, Dundee.
Arriving Late—Henpeck—Arriving Later, Ambulance.

A. SEARLE, 54, Glennie Road, West Norwood.
At Life's Banquet—What Joy—With Bib!

S. H. SHRIVES, 179, Summergangs Road, Hull.
King Winter—Snowflakes Proclaim—Snowdrops Dethrone.

Mrs. L. S. VALE, 32, Bressey Grove, E.
In The Interval—"Buffet" Correctly Describes It.

A list of 100 Gold-lined Hampers and 500 2/6 winners can be seen at these offices. All Prizes dispatched.

If you wish to send in more than eight "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Newsagents' Prizes for "Bullets" 836: First 5s—Second 2s—Third 1s

USE THIS COUPON TO SECURE

FREE "BULLETINS"

Our free weekly help for would-be winners is waiting to help you into the prize-list. Make sure of a copy every Thursday by completing this coupon.

Enclose P.O. Value 6d. (crossed "and Co.," payable to "John Bull") to cover postage on 12 consecutive issues of *Bullets Bulletin*, commencing with next available issue.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Post to "Bulletin" Dept., Odhams Press, Ltd., 19, Short's Gardens, London, W.C.2.

Do not enclose this coupon with "Bullets" entry.

"EXAMPLES" FOR COMPETITION No. 836.

WHAT NATION NEEDS
PUBLICITY
CAUGHT IN THE NET
FLASH OF INSPIRATION
WITH A LORDLY AIR
HE'S A CELEBRITY, SO
HARSH TREATMENT
WORRYING THE TAXPAYER
AT OUR BAZAAR
TO PLEASE HIM
"DON'T TOUCH!"

FUNNY BUSINESS
IN HUMANITY'S CIRCUS
FORGETTING EVERYTHING
WHEN I'M ENGAGED
AT OUR DOOR
WINGS OF AMBITION
TAKES ME BACK
AS IT SHOULD BE
SHE CAN'T COOK, BUT
SAVAGELY
THE ADVANCE GUARD

MEANS SO MUCH
LEFT TO FATHER
PEACEFUL PERSUASION
LIKE HER MOTHER
WON'T ANSWER
OUGHT TO BE ALLOWED
THE MILKMAN
UNEMPLOYED MUSICIAN
PROMINENT
BEGINNING OF THE END

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(836) P.O. No. _____
Closing SAT. Jan. 30.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(836) P.O. No. _____
Closing SAT. Jan. 30.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(836) P.O. No. _____
Closing SAT. Jan. 30.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(836) P.O. No. _____
Closing SAT. Jan. 30.
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s
Signed _____
Address _____

ADDRESS ENTRY: "Bullets" No. 836, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

"BULLETS" RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. **2.** Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. **3.** The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

MOST SENSATIONAL OFFER IN COMPETITION HISTORY NEXT WEEK!

5 £1,000 CHEQUES

TO BE PAID for ONE BULLET!

JOHN BULL'S GREAT GIFT TO YOU

CLOSING THE END OF THE MONTH

John Bull New Year Gift Voucher — VALUE 2/6

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Pen and Pencil Set. Only one voucher accepted in part payment of each Pen.

5/- for 2/6

'Worth Ten Times the Price.'

The "John Bull" Pen is the best I have ever used, though I have had pens costing ten times the price.—W. Kelly, 4, Waterside, Waterford.

Don't be too late!

Only a few more days, and your opportunity to share in the most liberal and popular offer ever made by "John Bull" will have vanished. The offer closes at the end of this month. Cash the Coupon now! Make application to-day.

WHAT "JOHN BULL" OFFERS:

(1) 2/6 GIFT VOUCHER, which will be accepted as 2/6 in part payment of "John Bull's" 5/- Pen and Pencil Set. The Pen is handsomely chased, superbly finished, with latest lever self-filling device and safety screw cap. Fitted with **14-carat solid gold nib,** iridium tipped, it is without a peer for delicacy of touch and smooth-writing qualities. **Written two years' guarantee** with each pen.

The Pencil, complete with extra leads and pocket clip, matches the pen in beauty and workmanship. Both are ALL BRITISH.

SEND 2/6 ONLY (plus postage).

(2) 5/- GIFT VOUCHER, which will be accepted as 5/- in part payment of "John Bull's" 10/- Writing Set de Luxe.

The Pen, which is **unbreakable,** carries a **Five Year written guarantee.** You will admire the superb finish, the rolled-gold band and pocket clip, the lever-filling device which is deeply sunk, the **extra** quality of the **14-carat solid gold nib** tipped with costly iridium.

The "Everpointed" Pencil with its streamline finish, including extra leads and pocket clip, is a perfect "partner" for a perfect gift. ALL BRITISH.

SEND 5/- ONLY (plus postage)

John Bull New Year Gift Voucher — VALUE 5/-

Accepted as Five Shillings in part payment of the "John Bull" 10/- Pen and Pencil Set de luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set.

10/- for 3/-

Cash the Coupons!

"JOHN BULL'S" NEW YEAR GIFT COUPON

To "JOHN BULL" PEN DEPT. (4.10), 27, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/6, which please accept as 2/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Pen and Pencil Set. I enclose p.o. for 2/6, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 2/9 in all. Pocket Clip 3d. extra.

OR

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value Five Shillings, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 10/- Pen and Pencil Set de luxe, including clip on pen and pencil and extra leads. I enclose p.o. for 5/-, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all.

CROSS OUT GIFT NOT REQUIRED.

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Fine—medium—broad nib (cross out grades not required).

Cross cheque/p.o. /& Co./ and make payable to "John Bull."

It's NOT YOUR LIVER

INDIGESTION *is really* YOUR TROUBLE

PURGING IS USELESS

CICFA *is what you need*

THE LIVER is all too often made the "scapegoat" of the body, when the *real* trouble is Indigestion and its resulting evil, Constipation. When the whole digestive system is upset the Liver is nearly always affected, in common with the rest of the digestive organs. No amount of "tinkering" with the Liver will put matters right. *You must get to the cause of the trouble,* which is Indigestion. Conquer it with Cicfa, restore sound digestion, and you will find that the "liverish" symptoms will disappear.

WHERE DIGESTION OCCURS. Digestion is popularly—but wrongly—supposed to take place entirely in the Stomach. Actually, by **far the greater part of the food eaten is digested in the Bowel.** If the food is not properly digested **there,** there is Constipation; also a defective Bile Circulation, and acids and impurities from this undigested food are absorbed into the blood and poured on into the Liver. Though your Liver may be perfectly healthy it becomes overworked, and so you get Biliousness, heavy eyes, headaches, impure blood with blotchy complexion, and a general feeling of **"never being fit."** Those symptoms are not due to an affected Liver, but to the acids and impurities formed as a result of Indigestion.

WHAT CICFA DOES.

Cicfa provides in ideal form natural Digestive Ferments, and so **ensures complete digestion** of all the Albuminous food (eggs, meat, etc.) in the Stomach, and all the Starchy food (bread, potatoes, bananas, etc.) in the Bowel, so that the nourishment is absorbed into the blood, and there can be no Constipation, and no "feeling livery." That dull, heavy feeling disappears and is replaced by one of brightness, well-being, and general fitness.

PAIN PROMPTLY RELIEVED. In many cases *the very first dose of Cicfa will bring relief.* **Why suffer needlessly, and apparently endlessly, when Cicfa will put you right?**

WARNING.—There are many imitations of **Cicfa** sold at 6d. and 7½d. Not one of them is in the least like **Cicfa,** not one of them can have the same effect as **Cicfa. Insist on having Cicfa and do not be put off with worthless imitations.**

SOLD EVERYWHERE—PRICE 1/3 and 3/-

FREE! 10-MEAL TEST SUPPLY

Send your name and address with this coupon and a 1½d. stamp for postage, and receive a 10-meal sample of this wonderful

CICFA — CONQUERS INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, CICFA

Only one sample given to each family.

THE CICFA COMPANY,

8, Duke Street, Manchester Sq., London, W.1.

John Bull 23/1/32

"JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 73, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 246, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.